

COMMENT OF  
THE DAY

An Agreeable  
Agreement

OBSCURED by the welter of cabled speculations about the forthcoming Big Four "summit" conference, the brief and not very informative reports of the agreement between South Africa and Britain for the transfer of the Simonstown naval base have probably escaped public attention.

To the Western world, however, the agreement is of first importance. The overriding factor is that the transfer maintains, indeed strengthens, the strategic position of the Commonwealth in a vital area.

Governing the agreement is the mutual recognition that South Africa must be defended from aggression. It is, therefore, especially significant that the South African government undertakes to provide military and air forces for use against aggression from outside the territory of South Africa.

Nor is this all. The South African Navy is to be expanded as a contribution to forces available for controlling the sea, with concentration on anti-submarine frigates, mine-sweepers and other defence craft.

IN view of this development of naval power it is natural that South Africa should desire to have its own base in the same way that other members of the Commonwealth have theirs. Nevertheless, in agreeing to the transfer, the British government has obtained an acceptable quid pro quo. Firm guarantees have been given to safeguard Britain's position. The Royal Navy will continue to have the use of the base both in peace and war, even in the event of a war in which South Africa is not involved. And the concession applies also in war to ships of Britain's allies.

Other advantages are also evident. For example, on transfer of the base the present Commander-in-Chief South Atlantic, an officer of the Royal Navy, will become Commander-in-Chief of a strategic zone—a post comparable to a NATO command. Moreover, in peacetime he will guide the planning and organisation of the South African Navy and in a time of war will become supreme naval commander of the area with operational control of South African and other allied ships assigned to him.

TWO other features of the agreement can also be regarded with satisfaction. A joint planning committee for maritime war is to be set up and the way left open for the association of other governments in defence of the zone. This means that France, Belgium and Portugal, who are directly concerned with the security of Africa, can, if they so desire, become active partners in a consolidated defence scheme. Provision is also made in the transfer agreement for British work people and technicians at present employed at the Simonstown base to be gradually replaced by South Africans, who will first be sent to Britain for training. But—and here is a surprising and welcome concession by the South African government—there will be no bar to recruitment of non-Europeans and no discrimination against them either in rates of pay or in security of their employment.

It is difficult to imagine a more agreeable agreement, than that which has been reached over Simonstown, and if it is to be the guide for future relations between the two countries there need be little fear of a secession of South Africa from the British Commonwealth.

# HONGKONG'S SQUATTERS

## Samurai Sword Slaying

### US Marine Convicted

Tacoma, July 13. A 29-year-old decorated Marine veteran of two Jims, Harvey J. Collins, was convicted on Tuesday night of the "Samurai sword" slaying of an elderly motel operator during a holdup attempt near here four months ago.

The jury, which deliberated 29 hours, decreed death by hanging.

Andrew Stolen, 74, was fatally hacked and his elderly wife critically injured in the attacks last March 21.

Collins, who brought the weapon back as a war souvenir, pleaded innocent by reason of insanity. He contended his act, as well as two previous slayings of the past two years were the result of battle neurosis. Collins was said also to have confessed killing Mrs Edna Iona Hall, 37, of Louisville, Kentucky, and service station operator Edward Morley in a holdup near here on February 7.

He reportedly confessed that while he was an Army Captain stationed near Fort Knox, Kentucky, he accompanied Mrs Hall home from a roadhouse. When she resisted his advances, he beat her to death and buried her body.—Associated Press.

## Latest Figures Given House Of Commons BUILDING PROGRAMME

London, July 13.

The Colonial Secretary, Mr Alan Lennox-Boyd, told a questioner in the House of Commons today a rough estimate of the number of squatters now in Hongkong was 120,000.

He was replying to Mr Reginald Sorensen, Labour, who had asked what was now the estimated squatter population of Hongkong; what was the estimated number of new arrivals in the period January to March; how many housing units had been provided in the past five years and how many were in the course of construction, and what was the total cost involved in the task of providing proper accommodation for the squatters.

In a written reply Mr Lennox-Boyd said: A rough estimate of the number of squatters now in Hongkong is 120,000. Separate figures are not kept for persons returning to Hongkong and those arriving for the first time but in all some 149,000 arrived in the period January to March.

During the same period 153,000 persons left the Colony.

A total of 27,000 homes have been provided in the past five years and approval has been given for building another 12,500, nearly all of which should be finished by about May 1956.

Capital expenditure so far incurred or planned is about HK\$50 million. In addition there is heavy recurrent expenditure.—Reuter.

## Sub-Editor Sacked For Refusing To Answer Questions

Washington, July 13.

A New York Times sub-editor was dismissed by his newspaper today a few hours after he had refused to tell a Senate internal security sub-committee whether or not he had ever been a Communist.

The sub-editor, Melvin A. Barnett, swore that he had not been a Communist for more than ten years.

## Youths Incited By Priest

Nicosia, July 13.

Six students under 15 years of age and a priest appeared in court at Famagusta today on charges of tearing down the Union Jack.

The priest, Pappanikolaos Haralambos, was accused of inciting the youths. His case was postponed to October 21 and he was released on bail.

In Nicosia, demonstrators paraded the streets tonight in a non-violent protest against British bases on Cyprus and against the tripartite talks on the Cyprus situation in London. Police stood by but did not stop the demonstration.

Maria Couderioka, 37, of Amalamos appeared in court at Famagusta on charges of possessing 190 rounds of Bren gun ammunition, three fuses, 34 sticks of dynamite and three detonators. Her bail was fixed at \$100 and her case was postponed to August 11. Defence counsel insisted that Nicosia police had mistreated her.—United Press.

## FOREST FIRE

Nicosia, July 13.

A large forest fire broke out in the area of the north Cyprus mountain range tonight. Officials estimated it was raging through an area one and a half miles across. Its cause was unknown. Fire-fighters were rushed to the area called Camilla from all over the island. The blaze was reported to be spreading late tonight.

Police said that at about the time the fire began, shots were fired from a car into a policeman's house in Nicosia.—China Mail Special.

## Naval Rating Found Guilty

Portsmouth, July 13.

A seaman in the Royal Navy submarine service, Able Seaman Michael Ronald Andrews, was found guilty at a court martial of a charge regarding security regulations. He was sentenced to three months detention.

Andrews has been charged under the Naval Discipline Act for failing to heed a warning that he should not reveal certain information which had come to him in the performance of his duties.

The court was cleared "in the interests of the defence of the realm" when the brief trial began in the low-beamed wooden wardroom of the historic British warship Victory, flagship of Lord Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar in 1805.

It was opened 2½ hours later for the verdict and then closed again while the defence made a plea of mitigation before sentence was passed.—China Mail Special.

## Ministers Criticised By Bulganin

Moscow, July 13.

Soviet ministers were criticised by Premier Bulganin for failure to press forward with the most advanced industrial techniques—automation, electrification and the use of atomic energy—in a report to the Communist Party Central Committee, it was disclosed tonight.

Marshal Bulganin announced that the five-year plan for industrial production was fulfilled in four years four months by last May, according to Tass, the Soviet news agency.

But the report, which was adopted, said the level of mechanisation and automation in industry, transport and building was not yet high enough. The main reason was inefficient direction from ministers. Lack of ministerial control over research stations was also blamed.

Marshal Bulganin said a new Soviet policy to bring into play the latest technological processes, including automation, tele-mechanics, radio-technique and electronics.—Reuter.

## Helicopter Crashes On Rooftop

New York, July 13.

A helicopter crashed and exploded on the edge of its rooftop heliport in congested Lower Manhattan today, injuring its two occupants and showering flaming wreckage on streets clogged with traffic and pedestrians 16 floors below.

Police blamed the accident on the fact that an auxiliary power generator was not detached from the helicopter before it took off on a scheduled photographic mission over Staten Island.

The Bell 47-G helicopter rose to the length of the cable connecting it to the generator and then was snapped back to the rooftop where it smashed and burned, the police said.

The sound of the crash was heard over a wide area and immediately raised fears of disasters like those in 1946 when planes crashed into the Empire State building and another skyscraper.

### FLUTTERED LIKE BIRD

The Port of New York Authority helicopter cracked up on top of the 16-story Port Authority building at Ninth Avenue and 16th Street, it suddenly fluttered like a wounded bird and smashed into the edge of the roof.

The aircraft narrowly missed crashing into the 16th floor, where a number of persons were at work. The engine ripped loose and fell. A piece of wing crashed through a window on that floor, leaving a scarred desk as the only damage. Flaming gasoline streamed down the side of the building. The police below picked up bits of wreckage over a one-block area.

No one on the street was reported injured.

### BADLY INJURED

The pilot, Marcel Chevalier, and Arthur Truss, 33, Port Authority photographer, both were rushed to hospital, where Truss was reported in "very bad condition."

Calls were sent for a Fire Department rescue squad and a police emergency squad.

New Yorkers recalled the crash of a US Army B-25 into the Empire State building in which 13 persons were killed and 144 injured, and the crash of an Army C-47 into the Manhattan Company building, killing five persons.—United Press.

## A Careless Burglar

Darwin, July 13.

Darwin police are seeking a man named as Australia's "dumbest burglar" after a robbery here. He cut a hole in a corrugated iron wall of a main street store with tin snips, reached through, opened the door and walked into the shop.

He attacked an unlocked cash register with a screw-driver and a jemmy, and missed \$240 (£32) for the taking had he merely turned the drawer handle.

He then rummaged through a metal cupboard, took a small glass jar containing \$22 (£1 12s. sterling) in silver, but left among the discarded on the floor a cigarette in a holder \$2150 (£120 sterling) in notes.—China Mail Special.

## For Geneva Talks...

## West See Eye To Eye

Washington, July 13.

Mr John Foster Dulles, the Secretary of State, left here tonight by air for Paris after a last-minute talk with President Eisenhower about next week's Big Four conference.

Mr Dulles, who was accompanied by top advisers, said in a prepared statement that he did not expect great decisions of substance to be taken by the heads of government.

He said the Western allies "see eye to eye" on matters likely to come up at Geneva.

But the conference "will be a beginning and not an end."

"It is not to be expected that great decisions of substance will be made there," Mr Dulles said. "What is to be hoped is that the Geneva conference will implement our unceasing quest for a secure and just peace and breathe a new spirit into the future efforts needed to achieve that result."

NATO COUNCIL MEETING

Mr Dulles will confer with Mr Harold Macmillan, the British Foreign Minister, and M. Antoine Pinay, French Foreign Minister, in Paris tomorrow and Friday.

They will receive a report from the preparatory working group which has been busy in Paris for the past week.

On Saturday the Western Big Three Ministers will attend a meeting of the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation Council.

Mr Dulles observed: "That organization is much interested in some of the problems which may come up at Geneva, particularly in relation to the Federal Republic of Germany, which is now a member of NATO."—Reuter.

## Peron Must Go Campaign

Santiago, July 13.

The rebellious Argentine Navy still is insisting on the removal of President Juan D. Peron and is demanding that he be sent aboard ship and sent out of Argentina, reports here from Buenos Aires said today.

The reports were unofficial but came from persons in close touch with the situation in Argentina as it has developed since the bloody but apparently short-lived June 16 revolution.

Those reports said that the Army also favours eliminating the Peron influence but that it wishes to do so gradually.

The Army is said to believe that "such a policy will prevent continuing and tension which might result were President Peron removed now."—United Press.

## 6 Outlaws Slain

Batna, Algeria, July 14.

Six outlaws were killed yesterday in the region of Batna in the mountainous Alger district of Algiers, by armed patrols, who lost one of their men killed in the process.—United Press.

## Shipping Disaster: Freighter Sinks; 19 Missing

Port of Spain, July 13.

Nineteen persons are missing, one is dead and 22 survivors are accounted for in the sinking of the British freighter Geologist following a collision off Trinidad with the bauxite carrier Sun Princess, officials said on Wednesday.

Five of those missing are Europeans, they said. The Geologist—with a gaping hole in her No. 4 hatch—sank in five minutes.

The missing men were believed to be trapped in their cabins.

The Sun Princess, which left here only a few hours before the collision, was bound for Canada. Her crew picked up survivors—a task made doubly difficult because of the heavy coating of oil left by the sunken Geologist.

Survivors include: Captain Albert Jackson, Chief Officer Jones, Cadet Willis, Chief Engineer Munro, Second Engineer Murphy, Fourth Engineer Gregory, Assistant Purser Walker, Radio Officer Gordon, Chief Steward Garret and Second Steward Orville Rivera.

Captain Jackson and Second Steward Rivera were taken to a hospital.

Only Tuesday, while en route to Trinidad, 25 Barbadians were signed on the Geologist's crew at Bridgetown.

SEARCH BY PATROLS

The Geologist was the first freighter due in Trinidad since the English dock strike.

The first body recovered was identified as one Applewhite from Barbados. Others among the missing from the 42-man crew were said to be all West Indians.

American naval patrol craft from the US Naval Station here later on Wednesday began searching the area for 19 persons still missing.

Only one dead body was recovered. It wore a life jacket.

Rupert Agard of Barbados, a 19-year-old deckboy who had signed aboard the freighter Geologist on Tuesday, was one of the first survivors questioned after being brought to the "Flying Angel" rest home for distressed seamen here.

Agard said that the force of the collision threw him out of his bunk and up against a locked cabin door.

"In one minute I was up to my ears in oily water," he said. "How I reached the open sea is still a mystery to me."

Agard said another Barbadian survivor, James Gordon, told him:

"My head is still in a spin. The first thing I knew was a tremendous cracking sound as the Sun Princess' bow ploughed into the Geologist on the starboard side."

"It was flung into the sea and up against wreckage of all kinds. Although this flotsam badly bruised me, I forgot the pain and held on for life."—Associated Press.

## Munitions Truck Explodes

Vienna, July 13.

A road accident was the cause of the explosion of a Soviet munitions truck about noon today in Furth, Krems, Soviet zone of Austria, the initial inquiry revealed.

The explosion killed four persons, two of whom were Soviet soldiers, and seriously injured three others, all Austrians, who were taken to the Krems hospital.

The truck and its trailer were part of a Soviet convoy which was going through the commune at top speed. The truck hit a passerby, ran into a house and overturned its trailer, causing a series of explosions. There was considerable damage, including the destruction of roofs and windows in nearby houses. Soviet soldiers from the convoy brought aid to the injured. Engineers cleared away the debris, and Austrian police detoured the village traffic.—France-Press.

## 25,450-Foot Peak Climbed

New Delhi, July 13.

An Indian expedition led by Major N. D. Javal, chief of the Darjeeling mountaineering school, has climbed Mt. Kamet, the 25,450-foot Himalayan peak. A telegram reaching Indian army headquarters here today reported that the party of five, which were turned back six feet from the summit on June 28, succeeded in the second attempt by a new route.

The peak was first scaled in 1931 by an English team and for five years remained the highest mountain climbed by man.—Reuter.



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FLASHLIGHTS

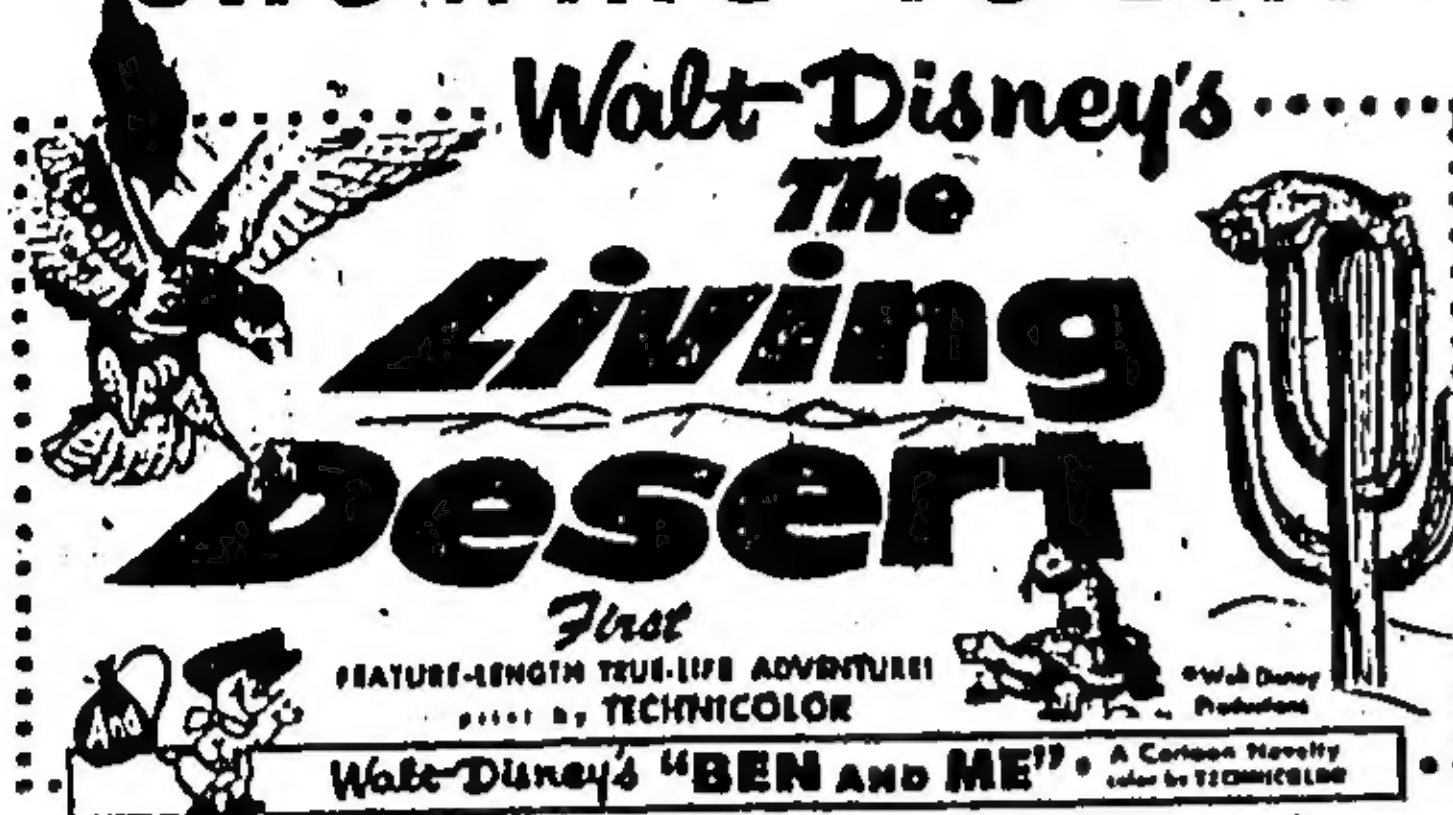
THE SHIRAZI



## KING'S PRINCESS EMPIRE

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 &amp; 9.30 p.m. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 p.m. AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 p.m.

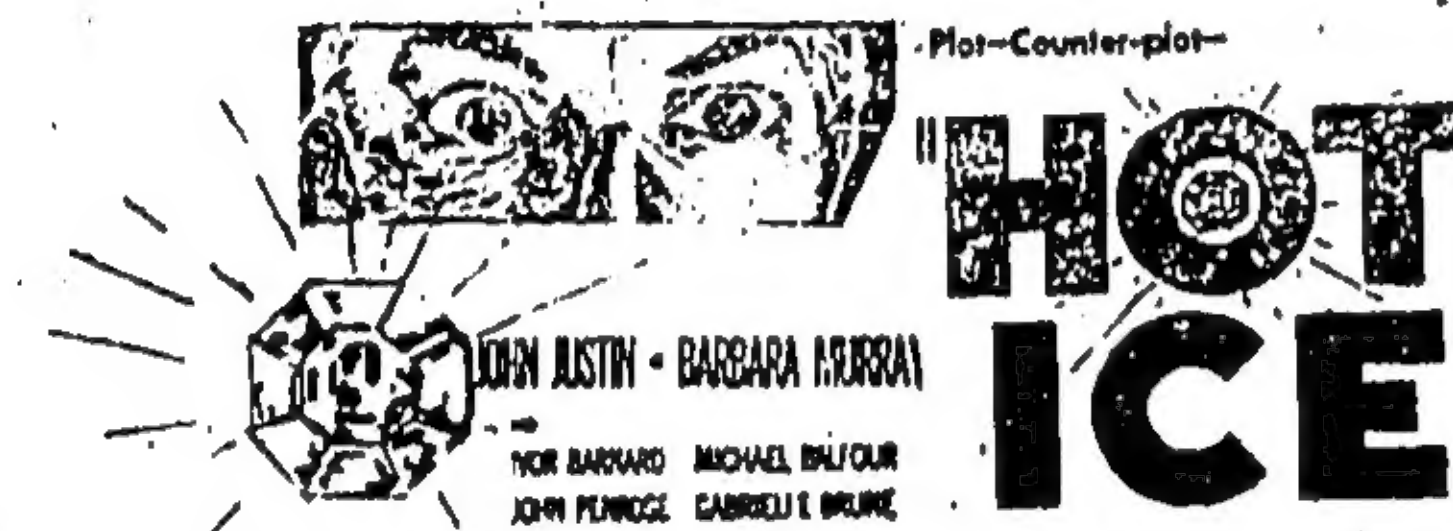
## SHOWING TO-DAY

AT EMPIRE — 2.30 P.M. SHOW TO-DAY:  
One Free bottle of COCA COLA for every ticket

## ROXY

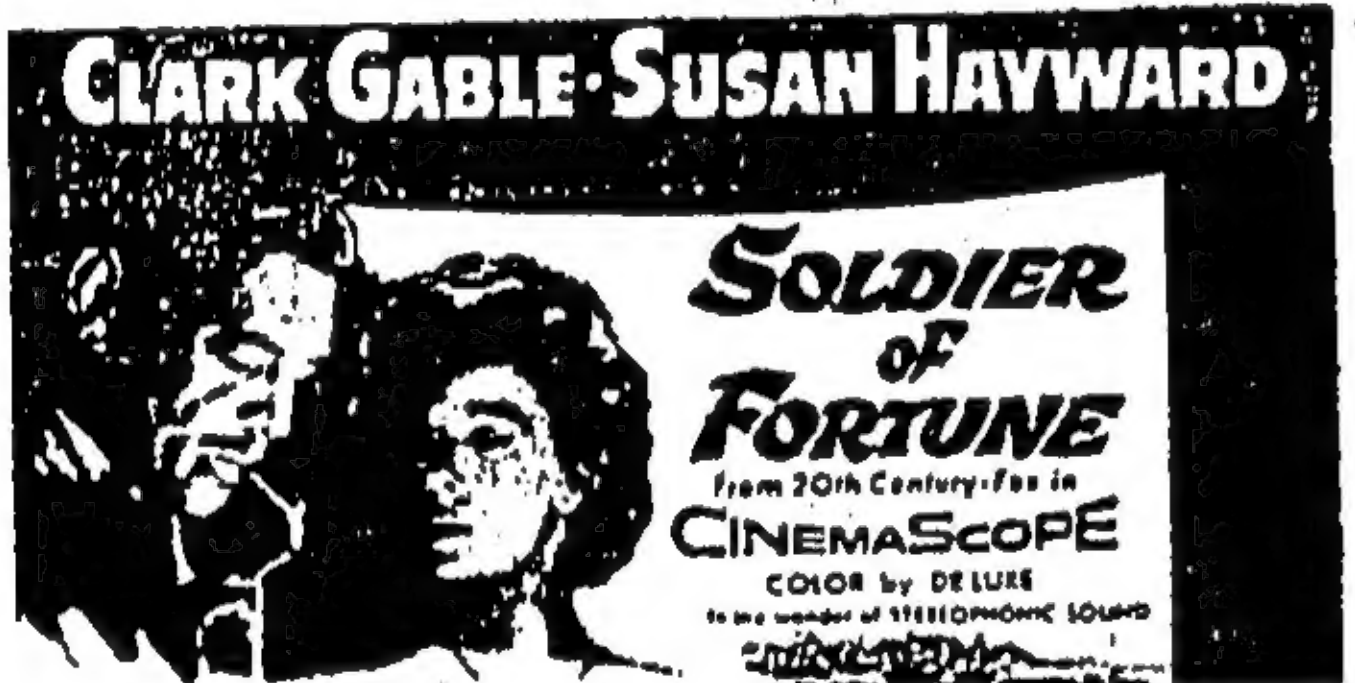
LAST 3 SHOWS TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30 &  
7.30 P.M.SPENCER TRACY  
ROBERT WAGNER  
JEAN PETERS  
RICHARD WIDMARK

## BROADWAY

LAST 3 SHOWS TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30 &  
7.30 P.M.

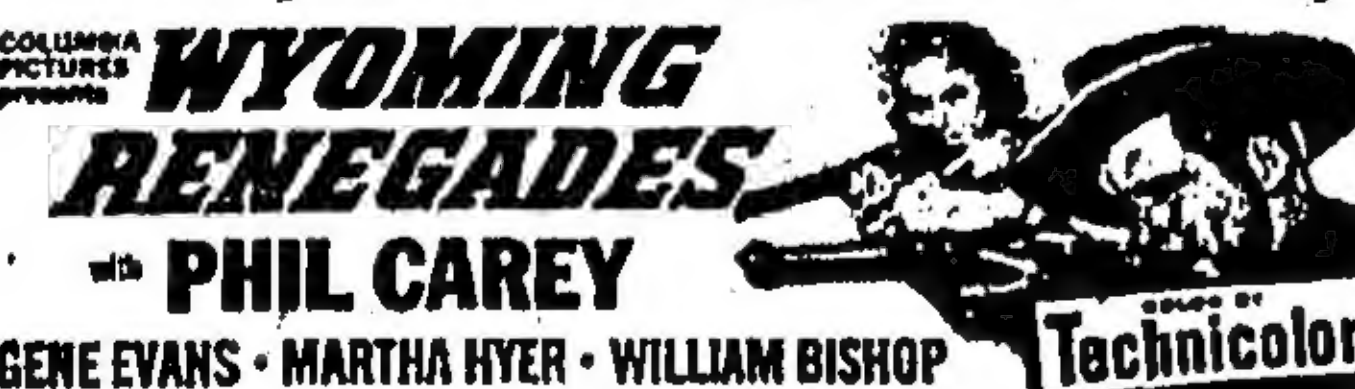
Special Gala Far Eastern Premiere at 9.30 Tonight

## ROXY &amp; BROADWAY

REGULAR RUN OPENS TO-MORROW  
The First Motion Picture Actually Filmed in Hong Kong  
and in CinemaScope!ADDED ATTRACTION! CinemaScope Short Subject  
"FIFTH AVENUE TO FUJIYAMA" Color by De Luxe  
AT REGULAR PRICES! BOOK NOW!

## LEE Theatre

Final To-day at 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 p.m.

SUN LIGHT CANTONESE OPERA  
Admissions: \$8.90, \$6, \$4.20, \$3.00 & \$2.40 Tax incl.

## ORIENTAL

A very interesting Chinese film in Mandarin Dialogue.  
Starring Miss Li-Li-Wha in the leading role.

## Government Compromise On Monopolies Report

London July 13.

The British Government today rejected the proposal of a Commission of Inquiry on monopolies that it should impose a general legal ban on all restrictive agreements and price-fixing, making them criminal offences.

But it sided with another suggestion by the Commission that there should be compulsory registration and publication of restrictive practices which would have to be justified before a special tribunal.

The Government's "compromise" voiced by Mr Peter Thorneycroft, President of the Board of Trade, in the House of Commons, is likely to quell a revolt of conservative backbenchers which was threatened if the tougher line had been taken.

## TWO REPORTS

The Monopolies Commission, ten strong, produced majority and minority reports.

The majority of seven recommended a general prohibition of restrictive practices, with provision for special exceptions. The minority of three plumped for compulsory registration and publication, with subsequent prohibition of those found after investigation to be against public interest.

Mr Thorneycroft said the Government will require restrictive practices to be speeded from time to time registered and published so that all may know about them.

Any such practice will have to be justified before a specially set up tribunal. This is what the minority report proposed.

But the Minister said the minority report did not go "anything like far enough."

As for the majority report, Mr Thorneycroft said he detected in it "a certain odour of criminality and in certain paragraphs the creation of a new range of criminal offences."

He believed they could get through the "angle of argument" about these problems with rather less emphasis on the criminal code.

## LABOUR SPEAKER

Mr Harold Wilson, chief Labour speaker, contended amid conservative cries of "nonsense" that Mr Thorneycroft had rejected the Commission's report.

Restrictive practices could continue indefinitely until the tribunal examined each case, he said.

Mr Wilson said he did not think registration alone would do anything.

Mr Wilson said many businessmen in their trade associations devoted their ingenuity to devising planning of large sections of industry with a degree of thoroughness and ruthlessness far transcending most of the wartime controls.

The debate was on a Government motion welcoming the Commission's report as a basis upon which the Government could formulate its proposals. The Opposition moved an amendment urging the Government to carry out the majority

report proposals and to have all practices registered.

The Opposition amendment was defeated by 316 votes to 255—a Government majority of 61.

The Government motion was then agreed to without a further vote.

Mr Herbert Morrison, deputy Labour leader, said his Party firmly suspected that the Government meant to take no effective action. The House should accept the majority report, he said.

## ACCEPTED PARTS

Sir Reginald Manningham-Buller, the Attorney-General, said the Government had accepted parts of both reports.

It was not intended to stop at registration—as recommended by the minority report—but to bring those practices which appeared bad before some tribunal.—Reuter.



This tiny "hearing aid" has been designed and produced by Sheila and Stanley Ingram of London with a battery no larger than an aspirin tablet. It costs from £25 and the unique ear rings cost three guineas a pair. They were designed because so many women preferred to suffer faulty hearing than to wear the normal heavy and ugly hearing aid. The aid itself is hidden by the hair.—Express Photo.

## The 'Angel' Leaves The Service

Saigon, July 13.

The "Angel of Dien Bien Phu" flew from Indo-China to Paris for the last time today as an Air Force nurse.

On Friday, Lt Genevieve de Gallard-Terraube will doff the uniform she has worn with such honour and resume her civilian status. Her two-year enlistment with the French Air Force will be up.

The dark-haired, blue-eyed nurse hopes to set up a re-education centre for paraplegics in Paris after her discharge. But before she does, she plans a trip to the United States to study the latest methods in the treatment of the paralysed, her associates say.

It was in sharp contrast to her trip home a year ago. Then France was still shattered by the crushing defeat at Dien Bien Phu. Premier Joseph Laniel's Government had fallen.



Mlle Genevieve de Gallard-Terraube

and the new Premier, M. Pierre Mendes-France, was in Geneva, working on what was to be the armistice agreement ending the eight-year Indo-China war.

It was in sorrow—but with pride—that France greeted Genevieve upon her return to Paris after 47 days in the inferno of Dien Bien Phu and half a month as prisoner of the Communist Vietnamese.

Once back in France, Genevieve reported for duty as a "Convoyeur" (Flying Nurse). For months she worked the Paris-North African hospital plane run and then, shortly after Christmas, at her own request, the "Angel" was sent back to Indo-China.—United Press.

## Flee E. Germany

Kiel, Germany, July 13.

The Mayor and two citizens of the small East German town of Anklam, on the Baltic, arrived here tonight after fleeing in a yacht.

The Mayor, whose name was not immediately available, said they set sail from the Pomeranian coast near Anklam (population about 15,000), pretending they were off for a holiday trip. They reached a Danish port and a German vessel gave them a tow to Kiel. The Mayor said he had not felt safe in East Germany any more as he was carrying out his duties as Mayor "too humanely." —Chian Mail Special.

## CAPITOL RITZ

FINAL TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30  
& 9.40 P.M.TO-MORROW  
"PARIS FOLLIES"FINAL TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.TO-MORROW  
"PARIS FOLLIES"TO-DAY ONLY  
Cathay  
AIR-CONDITIONED  
PLEASE NOTE CHANGE OF TIME  
J. Arthur Rank Proudly Presents  
LAURENCE OLIVER in  
"HAMLET"  
By Wm. Shakespeare  
Color By TechnicolorTO-MORROW ONLY—MOIRA SHEARER in  
"THE RED SHOES"  
COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

## TRAIN DERAILED

London, July 13.

A broken axle caused the derailment of the leading coach of the west-bound London transport train just outside the Ealing-Broadway terminus today.

One was injured and nearly 150 passengers walked from the train along the track to the platform.—China Mail Special.

## MAJESTIC

TO-DAY ONLY  
HELD OVER BY  
PUBLIC DEMAND

From the files of the FBI

TO-MORROW  
"A MAN CALLED PETER"  
In CinemaScope

## QUEEN'S &amp; ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.15, 7.20 &amp; 9.30 p.m. 1.30, 3.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 p.m.

## ★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★



## HOOVER: LIBERTY

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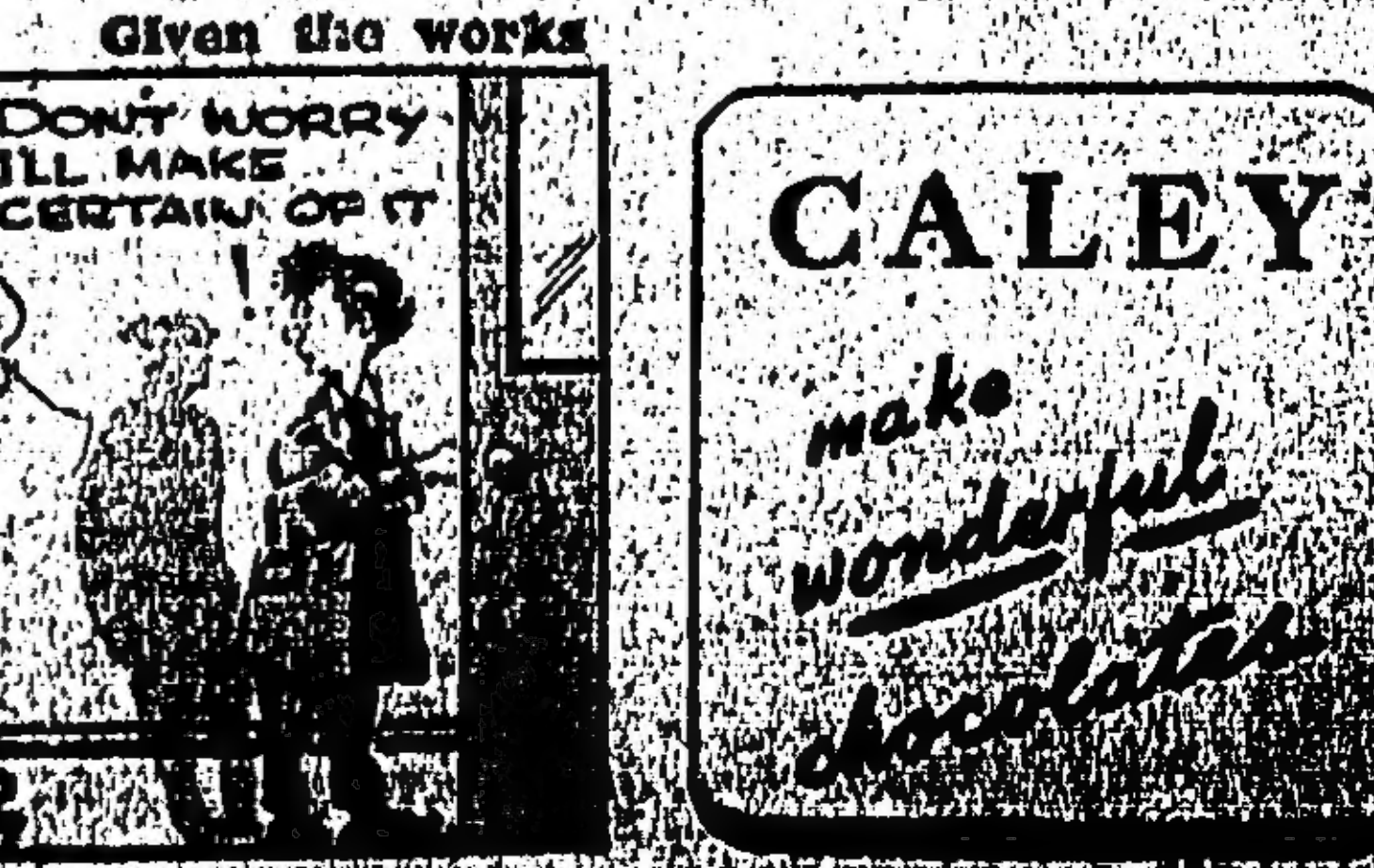
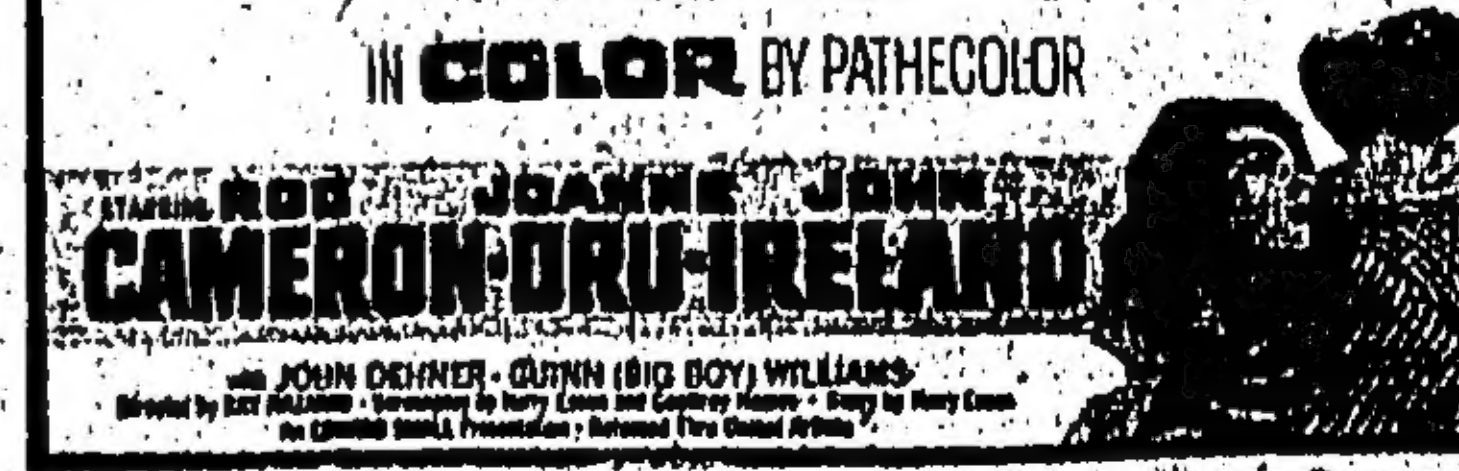
A Chinese Picture in Mandarin

## "NEVER LEAVE ME"

主演 傅夏 我開離要不

## ★ NEXT CHANGE ★

## "CAMELS WEST"





# ZHUKOV NOT IN PRESIDIUM

## Powerful Army Group Still In Background

By W. A. Ryser

London, July 13.

The most striking feature of the new reshuffle in the Kremlin is that Marshal Georgi Zhukov has not been appointed a member of the Party Praesidium, Soviet experts said here today.

The two new members of the body that runs Russia are trusted and prominent professional party organisers.

They are Mr Mikhail A. Suslov and Mr A. Kirichenko. They raise the number of the Praesidium members from nine to 11. Both prominent supporters of the Party group led by the Premier, Marshal Nikolai Bulganin, the Foreign Minister, Mr V. M. Molotov, and the Party's First Secretary, Mr Nikita Khrushchev, the group which is now in power.

Mr Suslov was until now the most influential Central Committee Secretary after Mr Khrushchev. Presumably, he retains his job in the Secretariat in addition to his new one.

As one of the oldest secretaries, Mr Suslov was for many years the overlord of Party propaganda and the supervisor of foreign Communist parties.

He helped Mr Andrei Zhdanov and Mr Molotov set up the Cominform in 1947.

Mr Kirichenko was until now the First Secretary of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of the Ukraine—the post Mr Khrushchev held until 1950.

The First Secretary of the Ukraine is traditionally a member of the Politburo or the Party Praesidium as it is now called.

The appointment of three new Secretaries has doubled the size of the Secretariat of the Central Committee, after one of its most prominent members, Mr N. N. Shatalin, had been quietly dropped three months ago.

Of the new Secretaries who will work under Mr Khrushchev the most interesting is Mr Dimitri T. Shepilov, the Editor of Pravda, who once worked under Mr Suslov in the Propaganda Department of the Central Committee.

He has recently acquired considerable influence and is likely to take over the entire propaganda machine of the Party.

The two remaining new Secretaries, Mr A. B. Arlov, and Mr M. I. Belyaev, were until now Secretaries of Provincial Party organisations, respectively in the Far East and in East Kazakhstan. The fact that the Central Committee has

discussed the possibility of holding a congress of the Party is taken here as a sure indication that such a congress will be held later this year.

The most significant aspect of the new Kremlin reshuffle, however, seems to be that no military leader was included in the Praesidium.

Marshal Georgi Zhukov's appointment to the Defence Ministry after Premier Georgi Malenkov's fall in February led Western observers to assume that the new regime was closely linked with the increasingly powerful Army leaders.

Some observers even speculated on the possibility that Marshal Zhukov was the "real master" of Russia. The Marshal's failure to make the grade indicates that the Army, while much more powerful than ever before, is still in the background.

**FULL MEMBERS.** Marshal Ivan Konev and other Soviet Marshals are full members of the Central Committee but the all-powerful Praesidium is apparently to remain closed to them.

The significance of this Kremlin gesture made on the eve of the Geneva talks is to emphasise the autonomy of the Communist Party and to blast any hope existing in the West that Marshal Zhukov or any other Army leader could have any political influence outside of the Praesidium control.

United Press.

**Attempt To Cross Atlantic**

New York, July 14.

A 33-year-old soft-spoken bachelor sails today (Thursday) to cross the Atlantic alone in his 30-foot home-made boat.

Mr George Boston, 200-lb. former Harvard and Boston University football player, said that if all goes well he may continue round the world.

Mr Boston himself built the Tahiti double-end auxiliary ketch on the lawn outside his Swampscott, Massachusetts, home. It took him two and a half years and cost \$1,500.

His first goal is the Azores, some 2,200 miles from this port. He hopes to cover that distance in 40 days.

**FOR GIBRALTAR**

Then he will head for Gibraltar, a 1,000-mile sail that he figures will take him about 20 days.

Mr Boston has stocked his boat with five dozen eggs, four pounds of bacon, six loaves of bread, onions, potatoes, candy, powdered milk and tinned goods.

He also will carry 70 gallons of fresh water and 65 gallons of petrol. He said he will sail most of the way and use his eight horse-power engine only when he has to do so.—United Press.

## KING IN SUMMER DRESS



This very informal picture is of King Frederick of Denmark with his daughter the 15-year-old Princess Margarethe. They are enjoying private life on board the yacht Dannebrog on its summer tour in Danish waters, and leave the yacht in Roskilde Harbour to go bathing.—Express Photo.

## Lennox-Boyd Discusses Education In Malaya

London, July 13.

The Colonial Secretary, Mr Alan Lennox-Boyd, told a questioner in the House of Commons today that no schools had been closed because of political activities in either Singapore or the Federation of Malaya.

Mr Reginald Sorensen, Labour, had asked what were the present proposals of future educational development in the Federation and in Singapore both in respect of post-primary education and the co-ordination of different racial and other types of existing schools, their financial assistance from governments, and how many schools had been closed because of political activities.

In a written reply Mr Lennox-Boyd said a special committee had considered last year the pace at which having regard to the resources of the Federation it would be possible to apply the policy in the Education Ordinance of 1952. The committee's report was comprehensive, and he said he was placing a copy of it, with a statement by the Federation Government, in the library of the House.

In Singapore post-primary education was provided in 49 schools either run or fully aided by the Singapore Government.

Approval had been given for the construction of eight further schools including two secondary technical schools within the next year.

Post-primary education was also provided by several schools including 10 Chinese language schools not fully aided by the Government.

An all-party committee of the Legislative Assembly was now considering the position in schools in which Chinese is the medium of instruction.

No schools had been closed because of political activities either in Singapore or in the Federation.—Reuter.

## Russia To Pay Compensation To Belgian Widow

Moscow, July 13.

The Soviet Government has agreed to pay partial damages to the widow of a Belgian radio operator who was killed when Soviet planes fired on a Belgian Airlines Belgian commercial plane near the Austro-Yugoslav frontier last June 3, it was announced here today.

The USSR has agreed to pay 500,000 Belgian francs (about \$10,000) to the widow of Joseph Chavallier, two other Belgian were injured during the incident.

When negotiations between the Belgian and Soviet representatives began, the Soviet Government rejected the Belgian protest and claimed damages. Last June 3, Valeri Zofina, Deputy Soviet Foreign Minister, summoned Belgian Embassy Secretary Edouard De Caesteux Hugel, and negotiations were resumed, ending in the agreement announced today.

The Belgian Government accepted the Soviet offer as a "good will" gesture.

## GEISHA GIRLS THREATEN TO GO ON STRIKE

Tokyo, July 13.

More than 250 Geisha girls threatened to strike or "sell their bodies" unless they get more money for their "artistic services."

Japan's newest labour dispute—which some Tokyo males blame on too much democracy brought in by American occupation forces—is raging in the gay Maruyama district of this capital city.

## JEWEL THEFT FROM YACHT

Ramsgate, July 13.

Police today were inquiring into the theft of jewellery valued at £8,000 from a motor yacht in Ramsgate harbour.

Jan Zavada, a Czech, lives alone aboard the yacht which arrived from Calais last Thursday.

Among the articles missing are a diamond pendant valued at £5,000, an oblong platinum brooch containing over 100 diamonds and valued at £2,000 and a gold and platinum ring with a ruby set in diamonds.

The yacht, Ruddy Shelduck, was tied up alongside a wharf in the harbour.—China Mail Special.

## PRESS COUNCIL VERDICT

## Exposure Of Vice A Service

London, July 13.

Britain's Press Council said today that the exposure of vice by a newspaper was often a service to the community.

The Press Council, ethical watchdog of the industry, considered a complaint placed before it by a member of the public about two articles in the mass circulation Sunday newspaper, the People, on vice in London's West End.

The complaint said the newspaper had published the names and full addresses of individual alleged prostitutes.

A letter from the editor of the People to the Council said that, apparently the complainant approved of newspapers exposing call girls—prostitutes—but not the girls—or if followed some landlords who often batted on them.

The Council, in a statement, said that "while realising that some harm might follow from such publication" they nevertheless took the view that the exposure of vice by a newspaper is often a service to the community and the publication of details such as names and addresses may often be necessary for the exposure to be fully effective.—China Mail Special.

## US-German Arms Aid Discussions

Bonn, July 13.

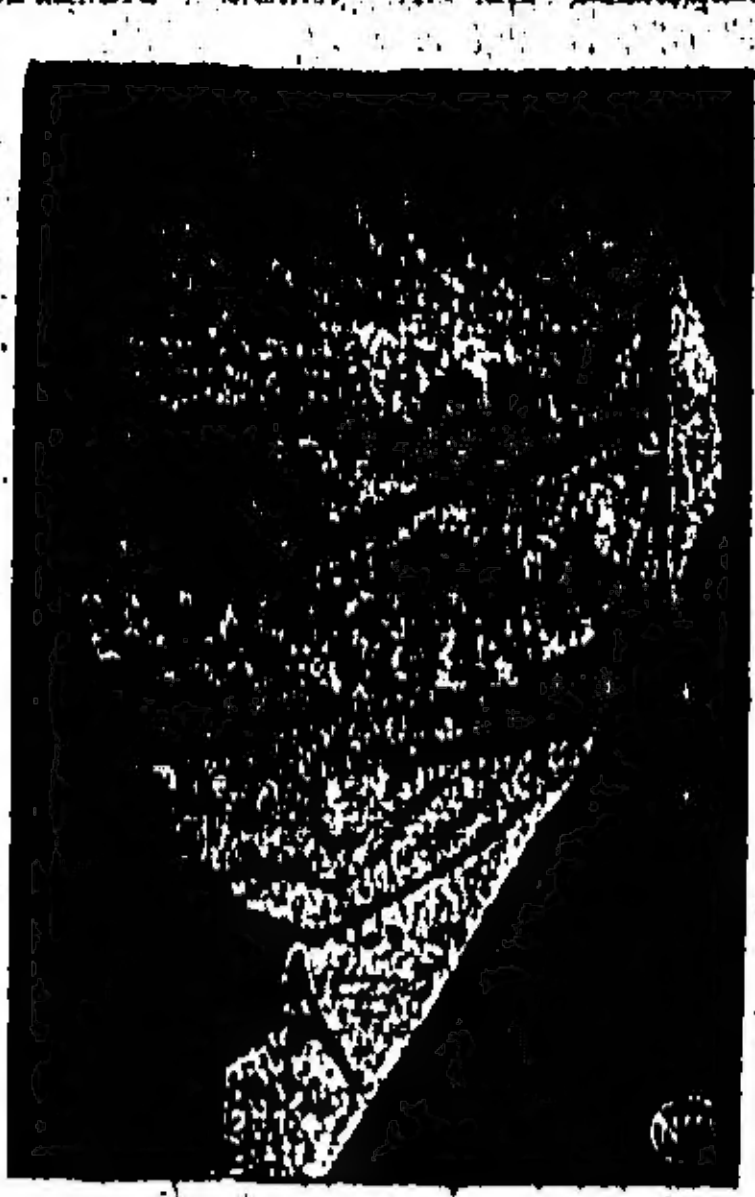
West Germany's Chancellor Konrad Adenauer and United States Ambassador James B. Conant, with their military and economic assistants, today discussed the question of US military aid to Germany.

A joint American-German statement published this evening said that the question would be studied further in all its aspects by a "country team" composed of specialists from the American Embassy. This is the procedure for aid to all member countries of the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation (NATO).

The statement said, however, that Germany was in a special category because it has no army at present. This complicates the question of what military material should be supplied to Germany in addition to that contained on a list which has already been turned over to the German Government for study.

The statement said the US would begin with heavy weapons—including tanks, planes and guns to West Germany. The amount to be delivered, though substantial, would represent only a small part of the total cost of German rearmament, the statement added.

Chancellor Adenauer said a German "war" group had been set up to co-operate with the American "War" Group.



Bernard M. Baruch

## Baruch (85) Tried A Back Flip

Washington, July 13.

Mr Bernard M. Baruch, 85-year-old New York financier, showed up at the White House today limping from an accident he suffered while trying to make a back dive into a swimming pool.

Mr Baruch called on President Eisenhower to chat about the coming Big Four meetings, but his swimming pool performance dominated the attention.

Easing himself gingerly into a taxi, Mr Baruch, wearing a broad-brimmed southern planter's straw hat, said, "When you are 85 don't try a back flip."

Mr Baruch injured himself several weeks ago trying a back dive into the pool of a South Carolina estate.

## SLIPPED ON EDGE

"I hate to see this in the papers," he said, "because people will think that only a fool at the age of 85 would try diving backwards."

When Mr Baruch attempted to dive, he slipped on the edge of the pool and hit his hip before splashing into the water.

On the serious side, Mr Baruch declined to discuss what he talked to the President about, adding that it would be improper to tell a chief executive what he should do.

Philosophically, however, he said, "This meeting of the Big Four will show whether the world, travelling from chaos to cosmos—wants to go back again."

"Those fellows over there will find out how far they have moved from primitive man to civilised man."—United Press.

## THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR—



Graduated cultured pearl necklaces or choker necklaces and jewellery

UNMATCHED FOR LUSTRE

Look for this seal on your pearls

YOUR SHOPPING CENTRE

Sole Distributors: Lane Crawford's

## Sydney Newspaper Strike

Sydney, July 13.

Sydney journalists, idle because of a dispute which has stopped publication of all the city's daily and Sunday newspapers, today brought out their own evening paper.

Called the Clarion it is in opposition to a composite morning newspaper produced by the management of Sydney's four newspapers whose production has been halted by the dispute.

A conference between the State Labour Council and newspaper representatives today failed to settle the dispute which threatens to spread within the industry.

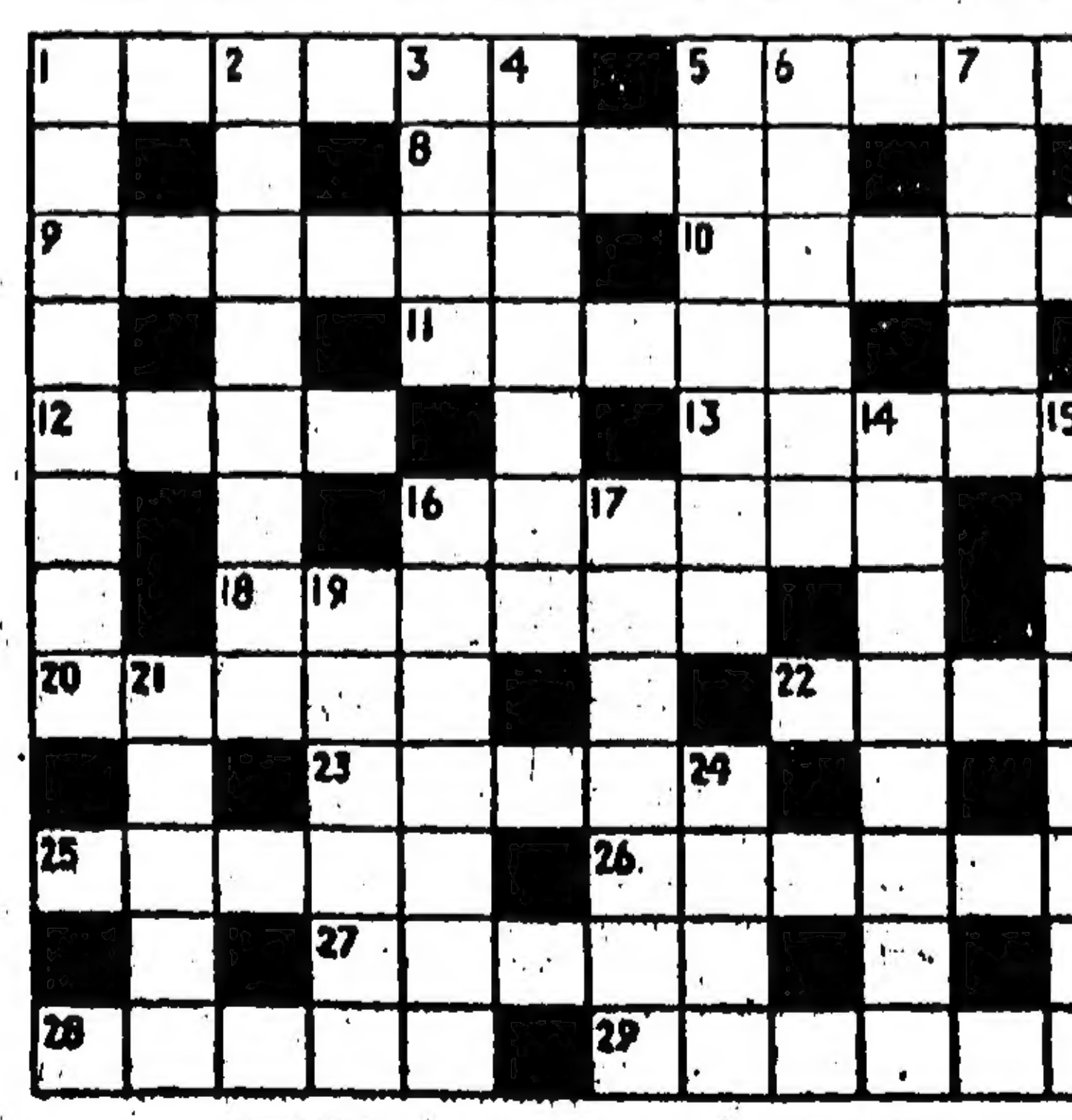
## Soldier Drowned

Hereford, July 13.

Private Edward Gould, 20, of Cardiff was drowned while bathing with other soldiers in the River Wye at Hereford.

Gould, stationed at Hereford, swam out to mid-river opposite Bishop's Palace and disappeared.—China Mail Special.

## A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS**
- 1 Got back (8).
  - 3 Month (5).
  - 5 LIFT (6).
  - 9 Demolishing (6).
  - 10 County (3).
  - 11 Condition (5).
  - 12 Nobleman (4).
  - 13 Got up (5).
  - 14 Hazardous (6).
  - 15 Lissom (6).
  - 16 Rapidly (5).
  - 22 Naughty children (4).
  - 23 Drain (5).
  - 24 Force Open (6).
  - 25 Moribund (5).
  - 26 Radiates (5).
  - 28 False gods (6).
  - 29 Convulsive fits (6).
- DOWN**
- 1 Withdraws (8).
  - 2 Consist of (8).
  - 3 Vases (4).
  - 4 Plait of hair (7).
  - 5 Error (7).
  - 6 Sick to (6).
  - 7 Heals (5).
  - 14 Bits and pieces (8).
  - 15 Incidents (8).
  - 16 Runpans (7).
  - 17 Thoroughgoing (7).
  - 18 Ship (6).
  - 21 Timined (5).
  - 24 Grate (4).

**YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.**—Across: 3 Fair, 7 Savoy, 8 Area, 9 Rink, 10 Gentile, 12 Epic, 13 Ours, 19 Aroma, 21 Inure, 23 Aves, 25 Dines, 26 Dunes, 28 Crown, 31 Corn, 32 Inter, 33 Rose. Down: 1 Haven, 2 Contour, 4 Agile, 5 Hawk, 6 Kelp, 8 Bede, 11 Retic, 13 Room, 14 Crani, 16 Haven, 17 Lido, 18 Quilt, 20 Rejoice, 22 Annoy, 24 Idios, 26 Melec, 27 Adon, 28 Seal.





# The Keeper of the Key....

ONE hot summer's afternoon, towards the end of the war, I had returned from lunch to my office in the British Legation at Bern. The sun-treated Swiss air wafted caressingly through the French windows as the breeze from the River Aare rustled the leaves of a large chestnut tree on the lawn just outside.

The telephone bell rang. I reached automatically for the receiver.

"Yes? Who is speaking, please?" I asked, sleepily.

On the outside line you never gave your own name first.

A woman's voice answered in French. "Monsieur, I cannot give you my name because I know your telephone wires are tapped. Can I speak, at once, to the Military Attaché?" He was out, so I replied, "No! But I can speak for him. What do you want?"

"An important person wishes to speak to you. If you can see her at once, she will be with you in five minutes. Otherwise it is no good. Your doors are watched. Men will be tipped off and she will be followed."

## A visitor

"Let her come at once," I said, and replaced the receiver. I lifted my internal telephone.

"Is that the messenger? Good! Listen, Sandy, I'm expecting a female visitor within five minutes. Let her in and shut the door again immediately. Put her in the interview room. Give her the once over and report to me."

I banged down the receiver. "Hello!" I thought, "another lunch undigestible!"

After years of this sort of thing we should have been used to it, but every time it seemed to be different. I sat ruminating on the flap which would soon begin.

A loud knock on the door brought me together with a jerk. "Come in, Sandy," I shouted. "Sir, did you say you were expecting a female? Lumme! She's an Amazon then. Six foot, broad to match, and got a 'huge black moustache'."

I gasped, then—recovering myself—asked, "Likely to be armed, do you think?"

"Wouldn't know with this one," replied Sandy. "He—sorry, spoke and tried to weigh up my

"Sit down, please," I said, indicating a chair facing the window. "Excuse me if I ask you to keep your hands upon the table. We have some interesting visitors in wartime. Of course, your credentials are superrative!" La politesse française smoothed out the irony. "I must ask you kindly to explain the purpose of this visit."

I sat down in the shadow as I spoke and tried to weigh up my

Written by Reid of Colditz fame, this spy tale could be FACT or FICTION. But whether it really happened is for you to decide. The answer will be published tomorrow.

"All right," I said. "I'll leave the interview room door slightly ajar, Sandy. Keep within earshot."

He followed me down the corridor towards the entrance hall, then, opening the door of the interview room, stood aside to let me pass. My thoughts were in a jumble. I had forgotten my notebook in my nervousness.

I faced the stranger. This was no woman! Here was an enormous Slav judging by his looks. He flashed a wide grin at me as he appreciated my obvious discomfort.

"Forgive me," he said, speaking French, "but as your telephones are tapped I thought it better to deceive the enemy. They are close on my trail."

visiting while a torrent of words, furnished with garlic, flowed from his mobile lips.

"In a word," he concluded, "I have the plans of Hitler's second secret weapon—straight from Peenemünde!"

I leapt from my chair, not with delight at the news but because his hand shot inside his breast pocket and reappeared holding—

at this instant my chair fell backwards—a long, brown envelope.

A freckly countenance peered round the door.

"It's all right, Sandy," I said sheepishly, adding as an afterthought, meaningly, "so far!" The head disappeared again.

I opened the envelope and looked quickly through a series of ink-traced drawings and a long memorandum typed in German. The drawings were familiar, but far more detailed than I had ever seen before.

This was red-hot stuff. As an engineer I did not have to hesitate. It was a "plant." It was far beyond the scope of our Legation in Switzerland to prove it. I began to ask for some explanation. "There are no microphones in this room," I assured him.

## 'Our debt'

"Do not ask me questions," he replied. "I am Polish. Tell them only in London that 'Chopin' has composed his masterpiece." Many have died for these papers, and more will die—so, if you please, treat them with the respect they deserve. England came to our help in 1939. Now we try to repay our debt. This weapon of Hitler can destroy London completely. You must waste no time. Nor must I...."

With that he rose, clapped his heels and bowed. "Adieu, Capitaine!" The thought flashed through my mind. "How does he know I'm a captain, when I'm dressed in civvies?"

We filed out of the room as the Minister walked through the

documents.

"The Memorandum is highly technical," said our Counsellor. "It will take all night to decipher it."

"Let them begin straight away," said the Minister. "Top Secret. Most immediate—the translators to work beside them until it's finished. Reid, you're the engineer here—try your utmost to convey the important points of the drawings in words. London must know exactly what we're talking about."

Opening the large red book, he said, "I'll send off a personal cipher now, to warn them to stand by and to check the information's credentials. You can go, gentlemen."

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I leapt from my chair, not with delight at the news but because his hand shot inside his breast pocket.

I saw him to the door and we shook hands. He hurried away without looking back.

Then the fun began. Inside telephone lines buzzed and the switchboard leads clattered. Within ten minutes there was a conference in the Minister's room.

He was seated at his heavy walnut desk near the open French windows. Beyond was the shade-bespoken lawn.

The Counsellor, the Air Attache and the First Secretary



by Patrick Reid

In The Colditz Story, Patrick Reid told of the grim Nazi fortress in which he and other allied "bad boys" were incarcerated—and from which some of them resolutely escaped. Awarded the Military Cross for his exploits, Reid was later posted to the Bern Legation—hence this story. He is 42.

where there when I laid the documents on the desk before the Minister.

"Open the safe," Reid he said, slipping a key off his key-ring. "And give me my personal cipher. The large red-covered book you'll see on the top shelf. I did as he asked. "And unplug the telephone, please," I did so.

Together we poured over the documents.

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documents.

door of his secretary's office calling out, "Where's Marjorie?—tell her I want her at once."

Five minutes later, as I was deeply engrossed in the plans, the internal phone rang.

"Reid, what have you done with the key of my safe?" came the Minister's voice.

"I put it down on your desk, sir, beside the red book," I answered.

"It's not there any more," he said, tartly.

I was shaken.

## Sun-streaked

"Recall the meeting, at once," he said. His receiver went dead. Once more we assembled in the sun-streaked office.

All the motions of the previous meeting were recapitulated. I had a positive, visual recollection of placing the key—a chromium steel one, three inches long, upon the table. We searched the room thoroughly, desks, chairs, cupboards, carpets, and our own pockets, but without success.

Suddenly, the Minister said, "Reid, did you say a female telephoned you in the first place about the safe?"

"Yes."

"Hm! A woman passed this office window just as we finished the meeting. I thought it was my wife, Marjorie," he said, addressing his secretary, "ring through to my wife and ask her if she was in the garden a few minutes ago."

## A pause

There was a pause. I said, hesitantly, "As I left the room, Sir, you did also—I remember distinctly."

"Yes, the room was empty for about two minutes," said the Minister.

Marjorie returned. "Her Ladyship left in the car an hour ago, Sir, and is not back."

The Minister's face fell.

"Reid," he said, in a calculating tone, "if your memory is not playing tricks, we've been duped. This is frightful. The documents are most probably a hoax. My safe is now useless and what is worse, the key that's vanished, fits the cipher office safe, too."

"The combination letters are different, though," I interjected, in a dazed way, trying to lessen the importance of the loss.

"That's not good enough, young man. The cipher office

safe lock must now also be considered as broken. What a dreadful mess! Of course, the documents must go, none the less. But I will have to report the incident. A guard roster will have to be prepared immediately." He turned to the Counsellor.

## A fake?

"All diplomatic personnel on the staff will have to take turns to remain in the cipher office until further notice. Take everything from my safe to the cipher room, too."

He looked at me coldly and dismissed the meeting.

I walked out of the office at 5 a.m. the next morning. My draft for London was on its way by midnight, but I had been given the three hours' watch in the cipher office from 2 a.m. to 5 a.m. "Out of spite!" I thought. Dead tired I trudged homeward along the echoing streets, turned into my block of flats and slowly mounted the stairs. Mechanically, I unlocked the door of my flat and switched on the light. For the first time, I saw the Polish visitor of the day before, heartily, for his peridy. All those wonderful drawings that had fooled me—that I had had to work on for hours—although now I was convinced they were a clever fake.

## A thud.....

"Chopin, indeed!" I muttered angrily to myself, bending over my shoes to undo the laces. Suddenly, I tumbled as one shoe lace knotted itself more firmly with every pull. I sat on the side of my bed and kicked one leg over the other knee to attack the knot at close quarters. There was a sudden gleam from my trouser turn-up, a gentle thud on the carpet—and I looked down at the Minister's key.

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DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

YES NO

Put your tick in the space above and keep this panel by you until tomorrow when the answer will be given—with another story in this series by

William Douglas Home

Did yesterday's story—The Shock Dog, by Henry Williamson—actually happen? The answer is NO.

# 'I WAS A RED SPY' REVELATION JOLTS AMERICA

New York, Tuesday. A STARTLING cloak-and-dagger story of a famous American broadcaster revealing himself as a Russian spy, of his wife being murdered by Soviet agents because "she knew too much," and of other American journalists being members of Communist cells has jolted the American public.

Bureau of Investigation until 1951, when he also told his employers, and he did not make his public revelation until the other day.

His statement that his first wife was murdered by the Communists in 1942 is poignant, but surely it is unusual to wait 13 years to charge that one's wife had been murdered.

## To pattern

THIS naming of names of other people as Communists is being the informer in the established pattern. Also, although Burdett was undoubtedly emotionally compelled, as he says, to join the Communists, the fact remains by his own statement that he accepted payment from the Communists for his spying, although he had private means.

The Burdett spy story broke just when the United States is announcing a much more relaxed policy towards aliens and a more tolerant attitude towards Radicals.

And the State Department has just announced that it has eased visa regulations governing the entry of foreigners into the United States. I have been fuming for years over the indignities imposed upon people coming to this country. Like thousands of other British people here I have been finger-printed half a dozen times and signed batches of documents as a Communist or a Fascist. Yet for years now Americans have been permitted to enter Great Britain without any visa whatsoever.

Today, despite the relaxation in the rules, there are 27 foreign countries which require no visa from American citizens as tourists. Only the Canadians do not require to have visas to visit the U.S.

More than 600,000 American tourists will visit Europe this summer.

The British Travel Association here is doing a good job for the country. One of its new members, Colonel Laurence Priessack, who used to be Vice-Consul in Dallas, Texas, called on me the other day and said: "Next to Scotch whisky it is travel which brings in the most dollars for Britain."

However, American journalists in London, invariably friendly to us, are still critical of our hotels and I think they are right. Prices are excessive in the best hotels.

Price continue to go up here also, but the boom is so buoyant that wages can meet them.

Henry Ford II, just now is outbidding all industrialists in fancy salaries. He says: "I don't give a damn what they say. We must be forward-looking. You can't buck basic trends in this country."

The New York summer festival has begun, but New Yorkers, fleeing the dank, searing heat (it has been over 95 here) are going to out-of-doors alone, at Jones Beach, the Aqueduct, Flushing Meadow, Long Island, and the Jersey shore.

Michael Wilding is to appear on Broadway this autumn in Noel Coward's "Milk and Honey," a romantic comedy.

Others named

"The Third Man" and Mr. Graham Greene have nothing on Mr. Winston Burdett, of the Columbia Broadcasting System.

HERE is one of the United States' most valued radio commentators, his voice known to millions, his views and judgment respected, baring himself as a spy for the Soviets in the early 40's and then, before a Senate committee, naming names, including members of the staff of the New York Times and the New York Daily News, and branding them as ex-Communists.

It is to the credit of the Americans, who become more tolerant and liberal all the time, that the Burdett bombshell has not set off hysteria, only anger and disappointment.

C.B.S. to its credit also is keeping Burdett on its staff.

I have seen Burdett at the United Nations headquarters, from which he has made some brilliant broadcasts, several times. He is handsome, gifted, but looks older than his 41 years.

His sensational story to the Internal Security Sub-Committee told of the war correspondent (Burdett, himself), actually on a spying mission for Russia, mysterious contacts, including the tall man with one glove waiting on a street corner, the intricate apparatus, for passing information, the sinister woman called "Madame," the trail across Europe into Persia, the wife murdered: to seal her mouth for ever.

There is little doubt that Winston Burdett's story is true. Back in 1937, when he was on the Brooklyn Eagle, he became a Communist, went to Europe to Soviet Legation in February 1940, and acted as part of the Communist machine until March 1942.

Today Burdett is being praised by some as a former Communist, but a true American who has performed a great service to the crusade against Communism.

We are also being told: "This is the way to 'abatement,' and that Burdett 'has come clean.'"

I cannot help commenting that it has taken Mr. Burdett a long time to come clean. He did not tell his story to the Federal

For Broadway

METRO has bought the London hit "The Reluctant Dabhand" and will stage the play on Broadway, and also film it. The movie company paid \$100,000 for the play rights. "Whether" it's a year-old Arma, Masey, daughter of Raymond, Masey, will star here, but it's been decided.

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where no German is allowed to enter, they have servants who are picked because they speak a sort of pidgin English and are generally of sub-standard intelligence.

British officers and their wives in Germany scarcely ever speak to a German, except the boiler man or the servants, from the time they arrive in the country to the moment they leave.

One British wife asked me: "Tell me, is there such a thing as a German postal service as we have in Britain?" Poor woman, she believed the only post in Germany was run by the British Army for the troops. Germans, she thought, didn't write letters, or may be she imagined they sent their mail by carrier pigeon.

Yes, the Army's freighting days in Germany are over. The crazy degeneracy of a land just emerging from war and Nazism, where girls queued to marry British soldiers for the sake of half-a-pound of coffee, has given way to a lost exciting world where real values count again.

The trial in Düsseldorf is the swansong of an era that has fortunately passed. But it might as well be today. It is the British who live in Germany, would come out of their attic ivory towers and these Occupationists and get around to discovering the facts.

By screening them against the danger of betraying military secrets to Soviet spies, the Army has been driven to special measures. It is a very artificial situation, created in a smart little, white plaster house in special (secret) quarters.

The average prisoner wrinkles up his face, now in contempt, now in despair, as he looks at the British and the American Occupationists and wonders what they are up to.

Fortunes were made in six months by families "added" with petrol, cigarettes, drinks and all sorts of goods—including furniture and jewellery. No wonder many romances which blossomed in this unhealthy hot-house atmosphere born of defeat were doomed to failure.

It was an era when the ordinary Serviceman who brought back his knapsack filled with near-valueless loot, was out-bid and outbribe by a "thug" stand there by the "big boys" who knew all the secrets and

especially how to ship back home whole truckloads of valuables without being caught.

Today, British officials are still trying to sort out the legal tangle left over from the "looting" and "kidding" which flourished ten years ago when the contents of a house vanished overnight and turned up in Britain.

Now, in a world almost returned to normal, the German owners are claiming thousands of pounds in damages from the British and German taxpayers. Some of the girls who made hay in the brief Occupation sunning of these years are today rich and respectable. They had the sense to buy businesses with the profits they wheedled out of their British boy friends who were operating the black market.

The 1955 flashback to those Occupation years has a counterpart in the prosperous sovereign Germany of today. For the troops, cheap drink is harder to come by and cigarettes are strictly rationed.

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(Extract from "The Bird", official  
organ of the British Ornithologists  
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S. C. M. POST  
HONG KONG KOWLOON

# BUTTER SMUGGLERS USE PLANES

## Belgians Increase Holland Border Patrol

Brussels, July 13.

Belgium's "butter-war" is again becoming active along the country's north-east frontier as police clash almost daily with smugglers in an attempt to stop the illicit traffic.

They have recently used everything from aircraft to horse-drawn carts to get cheap Dutch butter across the frontier.

Aircraft are the smugglers' latest innovation, of which the police were unexpectedly made aware recently. Inhabitants north of Ghent were woken one night by the sound, low overhead, of a light tourist plane which circled for several minutes before force-landing in a field.

Three Dutchmen stepped out unharmed by the noise, run up. Peering into the plane he discovered about 600 kilograms (1,320 lbs) of butter and several dozen bottles of spirit stowed carefully away in the fuselage.

The men were arrested and the plane and its goods impounded.

### ARMOURD CARS

More often the smugglers use armoured cars to crash through frontier barricades at speeds of over 80 kilometres (50 miles) an hour with hundreds of kilograms of butter ready to be sold at the Belgian market price.

Protected by armour-plating, the smugglers drive through the frontier posts under a hail of fire from police and customs officers who pursue them in cars. These pursuits have led to epic chases recently, reminiscent of the best gangster films.

One such chase had the inhabitants of a small Belgian border town running for their lives as an armoured car tore through the streets at night under fire from a police car which had chased it for more than 15 kilometres (10 miles).

The smuggler, driving with some skill as the police later admitted, suddenly saw a customs lorry trying to cut him off in front. He drove straight at the lorry which just had time to get out of the way but he himself ran into a house.

Calmly reversing his armoured car the smuggler drove back onto the road and made off again at full speed in the dark and was never seen again.

The police, however, are usually more successful in getting the booty, though the smugglers themselves frequently manage to escape by abandoning their cars.

### TRAPPED

One smuggler, trapped between two police cars at night, put his lorry into first gear, turned his headlights full on, and jumped out of the vehicle. The lorry nearly crashed into one police car whose driver was blinded by its headlights. The police, who thought the smuggler was going to give himself up, did not realise the lorry was driverless until he had already escaped over the fields.

The smugglers very often spread the road behind them with nails in an attempt to cut off pursuit.

Police have on more than one occasion found a blood-stained and bullet-riddled armoured car abandoned near a road. The driver had usually managed to get out of the car and hide with the numerous "friends" who care for them in secret hide-outs along the border.

Butter-smuggling is not only on a large scale, but is highly organised. Police state that in some small border villages efficient "look-out services" give warning of the approach of flying squads which now patrol the frontier day and night.

As much Dutch butter is probably smuggled into Belgium by people crossing the frontier on foot as is brought in the more sensational way by armoured car and plane.

### IN FLOWERS

Customs officers searching people crossing the border discovered 10 kilograms (about 22 lbs) of butter hidden in a pot of chrysanthemums, which a "widow" was taking to place on her husband's grave across the frontier.

Several "pregnant" women have been arrested recently and obliged to surrender anything up to 18 kilograms (nearly 40 lbs) of butter when stripped.

The traffic is highly profitable as many small border villages feature humble cot-

tages, whose inhabitants are supposed to be living on the output of a couple of cows or goats and a small garden, can show off refrigerators and other expensive household gadgets.

One Belgian "butter king," who began his career single-handed with an old bicycle, ended it with a fleet of cars. Then he was caught red-handed and sentenced to 14 years in prison. He was also fined 2,000,000 francs (about £14,000 sterling).

### CLOSE SECOND

Coffee smuggling from Belgium to Germany runs the illicit butter trade across the Belgian-Dutch border a close second.

Dutch spirits and cattle, often stumped across the frontier, are also profitable items on the smugglers' lists.

Despite increased vigilance by Belgian police and customs officers the smuggling is certain to continue as long as price differences exist between Belgium and her neighbours.

With butter in Belgium costing about 70 francs (10 shillings sterling) a kilogramme, which is nearly double the Dutch price, the smugglers do a profitable trade. And as Belgians claim to be the largest butter eaters in the world, with an average consumption of 12 kilograms (26 lbs) a year, the smugglers are always sure of a market.



## "TEDDY BOY" ACTIVITIES

London, July 13.

Police chiefs have ordered a complete report on the activities of the capital's gangs of "teddy boys," many of whom rove the streets looking for trouble. Senior local officers have been asked to send in detailed accounts of the situation in all districts of the metropolis.

An overall report will then be drawn up and sent to the Home Office.

A question about teddy boy incidents is to be asked in the House of Commons next week. — China Mail Special.

Kampala, July 13.

Four girls and two boys, all aged about 10, were killed when a mud and wattle African village school house at Namakana, 50 miles northeast of here, collapsed in a heavy rain storm, local police reported last night. — China Mail Special.

Mr. Richard Barham Boyd Tolinton, CBE, the new British Ambassador in Nepal, seen presenting his credentials to King Mahendra Bir Bikram Shah Dev of Nepal. In the background, Nepal's Prime Minister, Mr. B. P. Koirala, is seen with the British Ambassador. — Express Photo.

## Mickey Spillane's Books Seized

Wellington, July 13.

Police and policewomen in several New Zealand towns today confiscated books and magazines featuring crime, sex and violence.

Books seized included those of American crime writer Mickey Spillane and health and physical magazines with pictures of nudes. — China Mail Special.

## US Cotton Committee Meets

Washington, July 13.

The Agriculture Department's Cotton Export Advisory Committee today met with Agriculture Department officials.

The meeting was private and Department officials would make no announcement on what was discussed.

But it was understood a final recommendation for a cotton export policy for the new cotton year beginning on August 1 was drafted and would be submitted to the Secretary, Mr. Ezra Benson. Mr. Benson was out of town and did not attend today's meeting.

The Export Advisory Committee was established by Mr. Benson at the end of May to advise him on a new cotton export policy. — Reuter.

## Gaza: The Frontier Of Frustration

Gaza, July 13.

The "train to nowhere" halted with a jerk and a banging of couplings, throwing up a flurry of sand. "We've come off the rails," said the ticket inspector. "There will be a delay."

A derailment is no cause for alarm on the 250-mile journey by day across the great Sinai Desert from Cairo to Gaza. When the wind blows hard overnight parts of the single line are often buried in windblown sand by morning.

It is the biblical Wilderness of Shur, this northern corner of the Sinai, a wilderness of white sand dunes, scorching sun and blue sky. Here and there, those ever-moving hills have overwhelmed a little oasis, leaving only the yellow top fronds of the swaying palm trees towering above.

It is a peaceful looking landscape, especially when the shelling moves farther down the line.

Inside the narrow coastal strip, more than 250,000 Arab refugees are crowded into a sort of tumbled life and pallid as the sun sets on the ancient capital of the Philistines, that any attempt by Israel to seize the Gaza strip would mean "total war."

It is a peaceful looking landscape, especially when the shelling moves farther down the line. Inside the narrow coastal strip, more than 250,000 Arab refugees are crowded into a sort of tumbled life and pallid as the sun sets on the ancient capital of the Philistines, that any attempt by Israel to seize the Gaza strip would mean "total war."

Even the sunset curfew in force outside Gaza town and the camps, cannot stop the nocturnal crossings of the line. At night the lights of the Israeli kibbutzim or settlements twinkle from the nearby hills. A few of the Arab refugees go back for a glimpse of their homes or fields, risking and sometimes losing their lives. Others go back to steal or to wreak vengeance by murder, which in turn, is avenged.

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## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



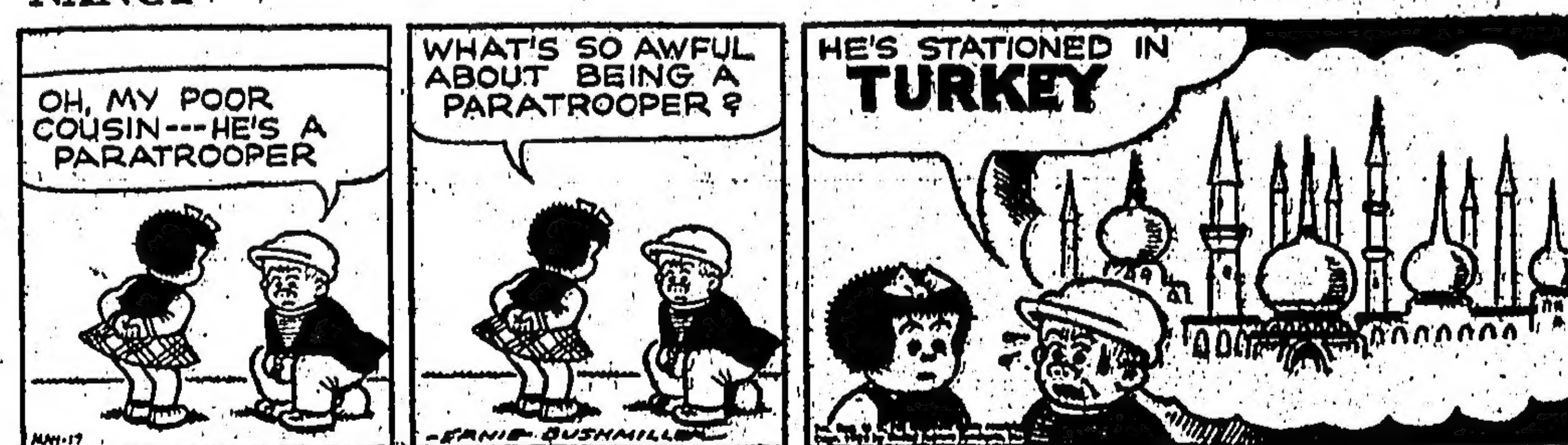
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By Mik



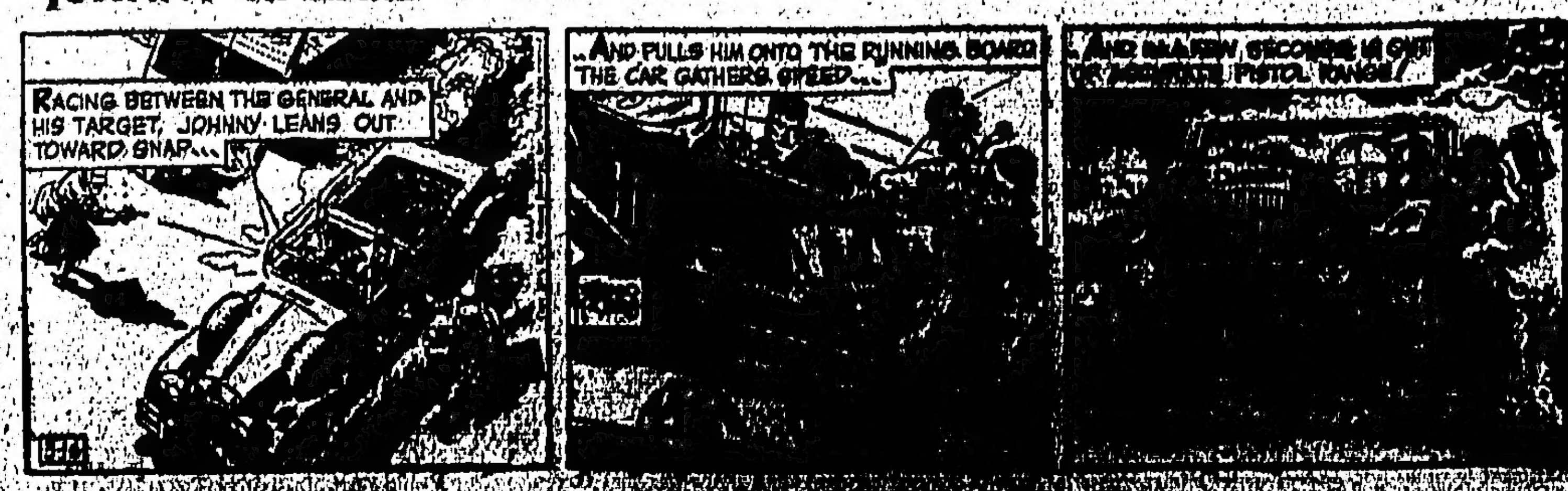
## NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



## JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



BLACK  
MAGIC  
ASSORTED  
CHOCOLATES

...this situation  
calls for a  
San  
Miguel







## HK Journalists Fly To The Philippines And Find—

Manila, City Of Contrasts  
And Vivid Colour

After a two-hour flight from Hongkong on Cathay Pacific Airways' new "magic carpet" the Douglas DC-6 we saw a part of the Philippine Islands spread out beneath us like a huge map. And suddenly I was aware of a new rhythm around me like a rumba or a mambo—a compelling tempo which reached from its shores like radio waves.

There were eight of us, representatives of newspapers in Hongkong, who were guests of CPA for three days in Manila on a visit which marked the inauguration of their DC-6 schedule, the fastest flight on the Hongkong-Manila run.

None of us had been to Manila before. We found it as gay and as effervescent as the hundred and one types of carbonated soft drinks which the Filipinos take like water.

Manila is a city of extremes—of wealth and poverty, beauty and squalor, modernity and antiquity, top speed and snail's pace, old world and new world. It is a city of sudden contrasts too, much like the temperament of the people.

There is colour in the day from the bright cottons of men's Hawaiian shirts and women's swirling skirts; from the candy-striped booths which fringe the boulevards, selling all kinds of eatables; and from the painted jeep-buses and horse-and-buggy which they call cabs.

At night mobile neon lights are carillons in themselves. One of the most striking impressions we gained there was of the night of the pen. In Manila there is unlimited freedom of the Press. When a newspaper thinks the President ought to sack one or two of his officers, it says so in unmistakable terms. A member of the visiting Moral Re-armament group was described as "large, burly and black as night." I quote from society chatter in one paper "The Andrews are heir-conditioning for the middle of August."

THE MAGICAL GOLD BADGE  
Two of us were issued with a Press Pass for the Independence Day celebrations from the office of the Press Secretary, who is the youngest member of President Magsaysay's Cabinet. It looked like a gold OBE medal and worked like Aladdin's lamp. It entitled us to a seat in the Independence Memorial grandstand, from where the Vice-President took the salute in the military and civic parades. In a crowd estimated at over half a million, the badge, with the help of a policeman, cleared a path for us. Found in our bags it exempted our luggage from further Customs inspection.

Talking of the Customs, there was a world of difference between arrival and departure. When we landed at Manila airport they dispensed with formalities "in reciprocation of the kindness we received in Hongkong," they told me. An official invited me off the plane first and I was greeted with a corsage of orchids by a charming Filipina in national costume. The men were given cigars. Our passports were examined with all speed and our baggage passed without search after we had nothing to declare. All eight of us were away within 15 minutes. (The same time it took us to go through Customs and Immigration in Hongkong.)

On the return journey, there was a complete volte-face. It took an hour to get through Manila Customs, Immigration and Currency Control. No one asked whether we had anything to declare. They just went through each piece of luggage peering into shoes, knocking the bottom off cardboard boxes until they came upon the Press Pass. Quite suddenly our bags were sacrosanct and they were passed back to us immediately with reversed cases. But for the others without the badge the search continued.

INTENSE NATIONALISM  
Another strong impression I gained was of the intense nationalism of the Filipinos and the widespread popularity of President Ramon Magsaysay. They attribute the victory over Communist elements to the President's firm stand and they say he has become a man of

the people by seeking out their grievances and rectifying them. His Palace, the Malacanang, is open to all citizens on week-ends. To enjoy its lovely grounds overlooking the Pasig River, and to admire its magnificent chambers and reception hall, all you have to do is call at the Guard House, deposit arms if any, and ask for a guide from one of the smart Presidential Guards. We walked into one of the President's top-parties there.

Our Filipino guide spoke with emotion when he showed us a blackened godown, the death chamber of several hundreds of his compatriots burned to death by the Japanese just before they surrendered Manila City in 1945.

Pride lit the face of the old curator of the near-by Rizal Shrine, as he gave us the life of his country's greatest hero, Jose Rizal, the first to resist Spanish rule. Rizal here included practically everything Rizal had used, his hat, pen, pots and pans and also articles of furniture. I noticed he had used in Hongkong.

Fort Santiago which is in this area of the old walled city, called Intramuros, was once the seat of Spanish and American colonial military power, and later was the scene of Japanese atrocities. It is now a national shrine and the site of a memorial to the Unknown Soldier.

THE OLDEST STONE CHURCH  
Intramuros was founded by the Spaniards in 1571 and is now mostly in ruins. The remains of elaborate Spanish architecture may be seen in the old churches. One of its most remarkable buildings is San Augustin, the oldest stone church in the Far East, with its gigantic oil paintings, exquisite wrought-iron gates and sombre basement vault where the remains of the rich faithful have been buried for hundreds of years. The incessant chants of priests at prayer pervaded the whole building when we were there.

But much of war damage is still evident in Manila. Commercial buildings have not been going up at anything like the rate they have in Hongkong, although public buildings, like state offices, schools and universities are most impressive. The tremendous drop from rich to poor is just as plain in the residences as in the people themselves. To drive through Forbes Park, sometimes called "Millionaires' Row," with its sprawling bungalows relaxing in the sun, is like turning the pages of a "House and Garden" magazine. On the other hand there are the side streets, are muddy and crowded, like a squatter area in Hongkong.

Our hotel was air-conditioned and very comfortable; also extremely germ-conscious. I spent some time breaking seals—while paper strips stamped "Sterilized" in red which were taped over some of the bathroom facilities.

CONTRASTING THOROUGHFARES  
The main roads in Manila, lined with shady trees and grass kerbs, are wider, straighter and more picturesque than ours in Hongkong, but the side streets are muddy and ill-repaired. Traffic, which is on the right-hand side of the road, is chaotic. Luxurious limousines, the latest in Buicks and Cadillacs rub shoulders with buses, taxis, jeeps and cabs, and except for places controlled by traffic lights the slogan for driving might well be "May the best man win." We were on one of the jeeps one day when another jeep in front of us suddenly stalled on a very busy street. Like a bull, our driver accelerated and rammed the vehicle from be-

By  
Staff Reporter  
Beatrice Greaves

hind. This stirred it into action again and we went out our respective ways. The jeep-buses are converted private jeeps. They seat about eleven persons and the charge is ten centavos for anywhere along the way. That there are not many accidents is a tribute to the canny manipulations of the drivers. Small wonder that every jeep I have seen carries a Holy picture, a Rosary or an invocation like "The Saluts protect us!"

The drive through provinces out in the countryside is most relaxing—even at 80 m.p.h. for there are miles and miles of smooth, straight road with hardly a turn. On the way to Tagaytay we passed through scenic rice fields, coconut groves, papaya orchards and bamboo thickets. At these coconut plantations they climb up the trees to fetch fresh young fruit to quench your thirst. It is quite an art to carve it so that not a drop of milk is spilt. The top husk is heaved off at one end to expose a white dome of coconut, so tender, you can poke a straw through it to sip its cool milk.

MODERN RURAL SCHOOLS  
After an hour's drive or so we reached Tagaytay, a ridge of some 2,000 feet above sea level. The scenery here is breathtaking with the Taal Volcano in the midst of a steaming Taal Lake and the China Sea beyond.

In the rural areas where peasant life in primitive huts of straw built on piles, we found several bright, modern school buildings with playgrounds. All along the road were peasant children returning home from school. A great store is set by education in the Philippines. Universities abound, and they say that each year doctors, lawyers, engineers and other professional men are turned out in thousands. Medical and legal fees are cheaper than in Hongkong; medical drugs, like penicillin, are also cheap because they are manufactured in the country itself. In fact competition is so great that it is permissible, and indeed quite common, for these professional men to advertise their talents in the local newspapers.

The people of Manila are very polite and extremely charming. Every one, even the humblest peddler, speaks some English, the slang, telephone operators, hotel boys and restaurant waiters we found very respectful and helpful.

EXTRAORDINARILY ARTISTIC  
Filipina women are extraordinarily artistic. There are many fashion schools in Manila, and in almost every street is found dress-making shops where young girls fashion the most delightfully embroidered gowns with a sewing-machine. This type of work is less expensive than in Hongkong.

The flowers and plants we saw in a botanical garden in the Philippines Waterworks were some of the most beautiful I have ever seen. Flowers shop in Manila are gorgeous. Every blossom is dressed like some priceless jewel.

Escorts is the fashionable shopping centre with its department store, the so-called "Special products like fans and handkerchiefs, and a wide variety of Filipino handicrafts like wood carvings and articles made of fibre attract tourists. Converted into Hongkong money shopping there, except for shoes and handkerchiefs, is expensive because the exchange is more than two Hongkong dollars to a peso.

The Quisao district is cheaper and much more colourful. There is a market where you can both shop and eat and there are hundreds of stalls selling inexpensive cloth, gaily patterned to go with coconut palm-leaf umbrellas and sarongs.

There are many forms of recreation in Manila. Apart from the very modern theatres, balala and amusement centres, there is a string of night clubs along the waterfront a little distance from town. In cool surroundings they provide a very pleasant atmosphere. Dance music is excellent and as one reporter remarked "They sing as if they are enjoying it and not as though they have to do it for money." Everyone in Manila dances several times a week the mambo. To watch the customers dancing on any night is a treat in itself. Elderly couples frequent these places and enjoy themselves as much as their children do. Floor shows are lively. When we were there we had a Calypso couple from America who went round the tables making up ditties about the club's clientele. They had a song and dance about C.P.A. too.

HONGKONG CUISINE EXCELS  
As for the food in Manila, I think that apart from their luscious tropical fruits and exciting exotic-fountain products, the Hongkong cuisine excels. Most of the cooking there is done with coconut oil. The light-hearted strongly recommended trying all their ice-creams. I tried as many as I could—mango, coconut, yam, besides the usual flavours and I found them delicious. I also tried the milk. Very rich, it comes from a kind of water buffalo called the carabao. There is a bar on the slaughter of this very useful animal, which also works on the fields. An exemption from this ban must come from President Magsaysay.

The weather was what surprised me most of all. Maybe we were lucky but it was certainly not as unbearable as we had been led to believe. It was scorching under the noonday sun, of course, but in the shade or within buildings there was always a cool breeze while in the evenings it was cool enough to wear a light cardigan. As a matter of fact we seemed to have returned to Hongkong on a particularly stifling day and found it less comfortable than Manila.

But in spite of the weather—we never had so much rain in Manila either—and in spite of the less imaginative ice-cream creations, as the DC-6 glided down to Kai Tak earth last week all of us were agreed "There's no place like home."

West's Fear Of Diem's Proposal  
Washington, July 14.  
The Vietnam government is studying a proposal to bypass the Indo-China armistice agreement by suggesting United Nations supervision for national elections with North Vietnam, usually well informed sources said here today.

The South Vietnam Premier, Mr. Ngo Dinh Diem, is said to feel that the agreement does not protect his nation against the danger that the Vietnamese will win a general election by trickery and illegal ballot.

Authoritative sources here confirmed today that the Big Three Western powers were advising Mr. Diem to honour the election provisions of the armistice and to agree to open preliminary talks with North Vietnam next week to plan for the balloting.

DIEM'S ATTITUDE  
Mr. Diem claims that as his nation did not sign the Indo-China agreement he would not be breaking faith by refusing to go ahead.

But fears are being expressed in Western capitals and in Washington that without Mr. Diem's co-operation the United States, Britain and France at the Big Four heads of government conference opening at Geneva on Monday.

The Big Three Western powers plan to discuss Vietnam when they meet in Paris today to coordinate their approach to the Geneva conference.

## SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Now isn't that just the grandest store! This bill says 'final notice!'"

SOVIET MOTIVES  
AT GENEVA  
SOCIALISTS FALL OUT AMONG THEMSELVES OVER ISSUE

London, July 13.  
French and British Socialists clashed here today over the value of speculating on Russia's motives at next week's Geneva four-power talks.

This difference of opinion, the first between major delegates at the 30-nation congress of the Socialist International, enlivened the second day's session.

The former French Defence Minister, M. Jules Moch, in launching a debate on disarmament, had called it "idle" to seek motives for the new Russian attitude. Whatever they might be, the response of the West should be the same, he declared.

But in the major British contribution to the debate, the former Labour Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Hugh Gaitskell, reported that if M. Moch meant that Russian motives did not matter, he must disagree. "Russian intentions are at the root of the whole international situation," he declared.

Mr. Gaitskell said it was significant that the recent improvement in Russia's attitude had coincided with the carrying out of Western defence policy.

He added: "Our French and German comrades will forgive me if I say that they must concede that ratification of the Paris agreements did not have the effect on Russian policy which they feared."

Mr. Gaitskell also clashed with M. Moch on two other points. The French statesman had urged the question of free elections in the Soviet satellite states. Mr. Gaitskell retorted: "If the Russians press for the removal of foreign troops, we would be entitled to say that the Russians should clear out of the satellite states."

He said M. Moch had "poured scorn on the idea of a family carved zone in Europe from a military viewpoint. But why look at it from a purely military angle? If the Russians would agree to it, surely it would be worth trying."

COULD NOT BE SURE  
Mr. Gaitskell's speech brought the Secretary-General of the French Socialist Party, M. Guy Mollet, to the rostrum, to deny that either he or M. Moch had intended analysis of Russian motives, a "waste of time."

What they had said, he declared, was that they could not be sure of the answer and that "whatever it really was, the duty of the West remained the same."

Mr. Moch reiterated the views of French Socialists that the problems of disarmament must form the centre of the Geneva four-power conference.—Reuter.

SIGNIFICANT COINCIDENCE  
The latest times of posting shown below are those for unregistered correspondence posted at G.P.O. Hongkong. The latest posting times elsewhere which, in general, are earlier than the G.P.O. times, can be ascertained by enquiry at the local office.

THURSDAY, JULY 14  
By Air: Pakistan, Middle East, Africa, Great Britain & Europe, 5 p.m. By Surface: Japan, U.S.A., C. & S. America, 4 p.m. Thailand, 4 p.m. Malaya, 5 p.m.

FRIDAY, JULY 15  
By Air: Thailand, Burma, India, 5 a.m. Formosa, Japan, Korea, 10 a.m. Indo-China, 11 a.m. Philippines, 3 p.m. Formosa, 5 p.m. Burma, India, Pakistan, Middle East, Africa, Great Britain & Europe, 6 p.m. Korea, 6 p.m. Philippines, 6 p.m. Japan, 6 p.m. U.S.A., C. & S. America, 6 p.m. By Surface: China, People's Republic, 9.30 a.m. Malaya, Ceylon, Pakistan, 3 p.m. Philippines, 3 p.m. Thailand, 4 p.m.

SATURDAY, JULY 16  
SHIPS OBSERVE JULY 14  
Ships of the French Navy and Her Majesty's ships in port are dressed—overall today—in celebration of the French National Day, commemorating the fall of the Bastille on July 14, 1789.

## ALLEGED FRAUD

## Identification Of Accused Described

Evidence of identification and the arrest of the accused in the case in which Joe Francis Gervey, 39, is charged with obtaining cheques by false pretences, was given before Judge J. Reynolds at the Victoria District Court this morning.

Represented by Mr. Y. H. Chan, of Messrs. Lau, Chan and Koo, Gervey is charged with obtaining on December 23, last year, with intent to defraud from J. Kundan and Co., a cheque to the value of \$2,000 by pretending, together with one M. Mirchumal Hotwani, that he was the proprietor of a firm called the Swan Garment Factory which manufactured rayon jackets.

He is further charged with obtaining on January 8 this year from J. Kundan and Co., a cheque to the value of \$50,000 by pretending, together with Hotwani, that a quantity of rayon jackets of a description and value specified in a bill of lading delivered to Kundan and Co., had been shipped to Australia.

Gervey is on bail of \$5,000. Mr. D. E. Greenfield, Crown Counsel, is prosecuting, assisted by Det. Sub-Inspector H. C. Hu, of Commercial Crimes Branch, of Police Headquarters.

NO POSITION  
Mr. R. F. Smith, Divisional Superintendent of Western District, testified this morning that an identification parade was held at 11 a.m. on March 21 at the Central Police Station, where among a number of eight persons, the accused elected the No. 1 position of the parade.

The first witness, Mr. Cheung, a woman, identified the accused as the one who had used her godown. Another witness identified the accused as the one who had engaged him to pack the suit. One of the complainants in the case, Lam Yu-tao, a woman, made no identification. Mr. Smith said.

Another complainant, Mr. S. Chopra, after walking along the line stood before the accused and said: "He looks like the man, but I am not sure."

Insp. Hu testified that he saw the accused on March 19 and search warrants were issued at the accused's home at No. 11, Old Bailey Street, second floor, and two other places where various documents were seized. The accused was arrested on the same day and following an identification parade on March 21, he was charged with conspiracy to cheat and defraud.

On May 19, Insp. Hu testified, he went with Mr. Chopra to the No. 1 Godown of Kowloon Wharves and Godowns and took possession of 16 cases. The cases were opened on July 2 in the presence of seven Prosecution witnesses and were found to contain three sacks of crude salt cake.

Hearing is continuing.

## Former Hongkong Banker Honoured

Mr. Marcel Ubachs, former Manager of the Hongkong branch of Banque Belge Pour l'Etranger, has been made a Chevalier de l'Ordre de Leopold in recognition of his meritorious service to Belgian commerce and banking interests in the Far East.

The award was conferred on him by H. M. King Baudouin of Belgium in Brussels on June 23.

Mr. Ubachs has been with the Banque Belge for 30 years in the Far East. He was in Shanghai, Tientsin and Peking before joining the Hongkong branch where he has been in charge since 1932. He left Hongkong for Europe on June 17.

## Film Executives Arrive

Mr. & Mrs. John W. Neal arrived in Hongkong today, from Bangkok. Mr. Neal is the United Artists manager in Thailand.

Mr. Conrad de Jesus, United Artists manager in the Philippines, arrived from Manila. Mr. & Mrs. Neal, and Mr. de Jesus, will be accompanied by Mr. & Mrs. Richard J. Gustafson, District Supervisor of Southeast Asia for United Artists Corporation, to attend the General Film Convention, for United Artists pictures to be held in Tokyo, opening on Monday, July 16.

## JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

## Samaritan In Trouble

FAR below the West End streets, there was sudden drama. As a train drew into the platform of an Underground station, a man fell in front of it.

The train shivered to a sudden, jarring, noisy stop. People screamed. All seemed for a moment to be turmoil. But in those first confused moments the whole apparatus for bringing aid to the victim slipped efficiently into action.

An ambulance was called. In a police car patrolling streets above, a voice reached through the radio static. "Go to the station," it said.

The police car changed direction and accelerated.

MOVE BACK, PLEASE  
BEFORE the car had properly stopped at the Underground station, two policemen had tumbled out and were running towards the downwards escalator. "There's a doctor there, already," someone called to them.

On the platform, the policeman found a crowd of people who knew over the injured man, doing what he could. "Move back now, move back," the policeman ordered. The crowds obeyed, almost guiltily, as if ashamed of their curiosity. All but one of the crowd obeyed, he, a lean, dark-haired, dark man, still hung close above the doctor.

"Will you please move away," said one of the policemen, who was hatless and wearing a civilian mackintosh over his uniform.

OH, SHUT UP  
"WHY don't you go and get an ambulance, instead of telling people to move?" the lean man demanded, urgency in his Irish voice.

"There's an ambulance coming," the policeman said, and began again to shoo away the crowd. "Did anybody witness this?" he asked.

"For heaven's sake why bother who saw it, get an ambulance, man, get an ambulance," the Irishman called. He would not let the policeman get on with his job of finding witnesses.

"I shall have to arrest you for obstructing me in my duty," the officer began, "if you don't..."

"Oh, shut up and get a move on," the other shouted. He was arrested.

I DIDN'T KNOW  
AT the Clerkenwell court the Irishman, whose name was Peter, pleaded not guilty to the charge of obstructing a police man in the execution of his duty. He listened while the story was told to the magistrate, Mr. E. G. Robey. "The injured man was obviously upset by the uproar this man was causing," the policeman said.

"Listen," said Peter, "I was there when this happened. There were a lot of women and girls on the platform. I was trying to tell them 'Don't look.' I was trying to help in every way."

"I didn't know this was a policeman. I thought he was a railwayman, for I just saw the mackintosh and the buttons."

TRYING TO HELP  
DUT the second policeman had worn a helmet and no mackintosh. He corroborated most of what the first had said.

"All I want to say," Peter said, "is that all I was doing I was trying to do to help. The injured man, I wasn't thinking of myself at all. I was more concerned with him. I just wanted to help."

"I think you were obstructing this officer," the magistrate said. "You must pay a fine of 20."

Peter signed and shrugged and went away to pay in cash the cost of the help he had tried to give—as another man paid, with two pennies, after giving more positive help on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho, long ago.

## Small Sessions Calendar

Only two cases are scheduled in the July Criminal Sessions which start tomorrow in the Supreme Court. The two accused who will be arraigned for pleas before Mr. Justice J. Willes at 10 a.m. tomorrow are "Chung" and "Fook" who are charged with murder, with robbery, and with wounding with intent to murder, with assault with intent to murder, and with carrying a dangerous weapon.